



Names in The News

Stubborn Halifax Man In Jail for Christmas

HALIFAX — A man from nearby Fairview chose to spend Christmas in jail rather than pay a \$15 speeding ticket.

Charles J. Irving appeared in a Halifax court and pleaded not guilty to driving 45 miles an hour in an area where children were walking to school.

Judge E. D. Murray found him guilty and gave him a fine of \$15 dollars or 15 days in jail.

"I am not guilty and I will not pay the fine," Irving said.

WINNIPEG — Erick Willis, former lieutenant-governor of Manitoba, is described as resting comfortably but in poor condition at Winnipeg General Hospital. Mr. Willis, 70, had two operations during the week for head injuries suffered in a fall at his home.

AUSTIN, Tex. — President and Mrs. Johnson have gathered family and friends around them at their Texas ranch to celebrate Christmas. The White House gave out little information, saying the Johnsons want a "private, family Christmas."

NEW YORK — Jimmy Jemal, the Daily News' "inquiry photographer," interviewed himself in the paper. The question was "... what do you want for Christmas?" He replied: "A Buick Riviera. Mine was stolen from in front of my home a week ago. If the discerning gentleman who stole my beautiful car won't return it, the least he can do is return my 'J' licence plates..."

SINGAPORE — A military tribunal in Jakarta sentenced Omar Dianat, former air force chief, to death for complicity in the unauthorised pro-Communist coup in October, 1965.

CHICAGO — "I needed the money for Christmas," police quoted 54-year-old Christopher Megaro as saying after they

Two-Bus Crash Kills Fourteen

BOGOTA, Colombia (AP) — Fourteen persons were killed when two buses crashed head-on 12 miles outside Bogota, police reported.



Willis

raided his apartment. In one room they found piles of gaily wrapped Christmas presents; in another Megaro in front of three telephones busily entering horse bets in a bulky ledger.

KINSHASA, The Congo — Joseph Mobutu warned the union minister of Katanga against taking any action that might be injurious to the Congo.

OROVILLE, Calif. — Police Sgt. Ralph Thompson had just bought a holiday fruitcake when he spotted two boys stealing toys. He put down the cake and

went to a local for words.

LAKewood, Calif. — Roy Serpe, 22, of Bellflower, Calif., became a bit too boisterous while visiting a friend jailed in the Lakewood sheriff's substation. He was arrested on a drunkenness charge.

MADRID — Chief of State Francisco Franco thanked the nation for overwhelmingly endorsing his new constitution, which he said would provide the

new heights.

California Emphasizes Christmas Toy Danger

BERKELEY, Calif. (UPI) — State authorities warned Saturday of a potentially dangerous toy that might be under Christmas trees.

The toy, a war item labeled Sonic Blaster, can cause ear damage to children, according to state Health Director Dr. Lester Breslow.

Breslow warned that the toy, which resembles a bazooka, should be either destroyed or returned for a refund because its compressed air mechanism

develops noise levels that could cause ear damage.

He said manufacture of the toy had been discontinued since early this year but that it still was available in some stores.

CHEF'S JOB

Then the chef will carry in

the traditional Christmas

pudding, holly-crowned and ablaze

with brandy flames. The Queen

at the head of the long table

serves the first portion.

Candies, mince pies, fresh

fruit and bon-bons round off the meal. Everyone pulls crackers and dons the paper hats they find inside.

In the afternoon everybody

Quake Reported

MOSCOW (Reuters) — An

earthquake in south Uzbekistan

caused tremors in the city of

Samarkand, the Soviet news

agency Tass reported.

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In the afternoon everybody

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royal children with a big pink

and white iced cake and lively

games.

Later they will congregate

around the tall Christmas tree

installed in the castle and

illuminated in all its glory. The

Queen distributes little joke

present from it.

INFORMAL

The evening will be informal,

spent watching television or

listening to records. Princess

Margaret may give one of her

"ewehart" acts on the piano.

Older members sometimes

return to a small sitting room to

play bridge.

The servants set out a cold

buffet supper in the dining room

and the family members drift in

at will to help themselves.

ABSENT

Missing from the family

gathering and sorely dis-

appointed at her absence will be

Queen Elizabeth the Queen

Mother, 66, who is recovering in

the King Edward VII Hospital

in London from an abdominal

operation two weeks ago.

Christmas dinner is at 1:30

p.m. today so the servants can

have the evening free for their

own party. Soup or melon is

followed by a big roast turkey,

brussels sprouts, chestnuts and

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The Daily Colonist.

An Independent Newspaper
The Organ of No Clique or Party

1858

1966

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RICHARD BOWER
Publisher and Editor-in-Chief

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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1966

The Nativity

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

St. Luke 2:8-18

Glow of Goodwill

CHRISTMAS IS THE time for warmth of heart and for the glow of kindness and goodwill to friends and neighbors alike.

Once more the Colonist's "500 Fund" has proved the verity of these sentiments. As in previous years the response of readers of this newspaper has made the hearts glow and the hearts warm of that number of recipients of their goodwill.

Cheques went out, each in the sum of \$30, to the selected families and individuals, and through the courtesy of the postal department, reached them in time to bring to them the Christmas cheer the fund seeks to provide.

This annual appeal for brightening the homes of those in need, for adding a touch of the "extras" so common among the more affluent, never fails to bring out the best in humankind. The willing and generous response to the 500 Fund, from donors all over the city and its environs, amply reflects the spirit of goodwill that animates our reader.

The Colonist expresses on behalf of all the recipients its thanks and appreciation to the many and varied contributors to the fund and to all those whose volunteer efforts helped to make this year's appeal, as they have done in all previous years, so marked a success.

By giving to those less fortunate than themselves they have kept the Christmas well. The fires of their goodwill burn the brighter because of their kindness.

Those Who Work On

FOR MOST of us the Christmas season brings respite from work, an opportunity to rest the spirit as well as the bodily activity that may be our daily lot.

There are those among us, however, who make Christmas the happier for the community at the expense in some degree or other of their own enjoyment; individuals who stay at work seeing to our convenience and safety.

The policemen and firemen on duty, for instance; the nurses, the telephone operators and hotel staffs; the cooks and waitresses, the bus and taxi drivers; the people behind the scenes who keep the utilities functioning—the list is large.

Each of these contributes something to the seasonal well-being of their fellows of the community. As with the postal workers who enabled the cards and presents to come in immense volume right to our doorsteps, they deserve to feel the warmth of public gratitude.

So, to all of these without whom our festivities would be severely cramped, a Merry Christmas.

Blame the British

IT IS THIRTY years since the British Broadcasting Corporation gave a mere handful of viewers the world's first high definition television service. The program, beamed out of Alexandra Palace, the highest point in North London, included speeches, news, a weather report and a variety show. It was a wet November day in 1936.

But experiments in the field had been going on since 1880. And although to Great Britain goes the credit for leadership in this important development, German, Russian, French and American scientists were working along a parallel course, and not very far behind.

John Logie Baird, a British scientist, actually achieved the first picture. But a team of scientists headed by Sir Isaac Scherzer created the electronic television system which was the forerunner of today's very much more sophisticated apparatus between 1931 and 1936. It was adapted by the BBC.

These pioneers have been described by Douglas Birkenshaw, one of the BBC's authoritative organization, as "a team of gifted professionals working with the enthusiasm of amateurs." Birkenshaw himself, along with another noted engineer, Sir Noel Ashbridge, made important contributions to the development of television science.

Professor J. D. McGee of Imperial College, London, invented the camera tube, and Dr. V. K. Zworykin, Russian-born, developed the first electronic camera while working in the United States.

Just to keep the record straight and in view of claims of pioneer achievement elsewhere, that same fellow, Baird, who made the first television pictures, has been showing TV color films since 1928.

It is probably because of their innate modesty, their propensity for understatement, and their obsession with the fear of being accused of brag—dreadfully bad form—that the British are so frequently considered a trifle backward and reluctant to experiment with modern gadgetry and the instruments of so-called better living.

The fact is that in their significant scientific contributions they very often lead the world.



The Nativity Scene at Christ Church Cathedral

Realities of Christmas

Sweet Symbolism

In Christ Story

By THE BISHOP OF WOOLWICH

A S. T. S. Elliot said, "Human kind cannot bear very much reality." I know I can't. I secretly long to go to India. I don't know whether I could stand watching men and women and children literally starving to death in the streets. But I know that no faith, no way of life, that does not take this reality seriously in any help. I know there are many things I cannot bear—not as Coventry Patmore wrote, "because they are so unlike our mortal experiences but because they are so like." And I know that Christmas, stripped down, is one of them.

Yet I also know that for me the poetry, the imagery, the magic of Christmas has largely now the opposite effect. Instead of increasing the dose of reality and heals, it contrives to make it all so unlike our mortal experiences as to seem to take it out of our world altogether.

This was not the original intention of such language. The men who wrote the New Testament knew men who had known Jesus as one of themselves. They had no illusions about their experiences being His and vice versa. The language in which they told the Christmas story—of sides opening and stars guiding, of angels coming and going, of divine intervention and heavenly conception—was not intended to sever the link with the world of everyday occurrence. It was simply their way of indicating the significance to them of this astonishing man. It was to say that if you look through this otherwise ordinary event and turn it over and over and ponder it, you will just don't happen—not in the real world. They simply transform the whole thing into a fairy-story world, where shepherds and stars get intertwined with reindeer and tinsel. And so we have the interval of artistic unreality, of angel chimes and Christmas trees, before the city takes over again on Monday morning—and the rupes drop another point and a further load of food is dumped into the sea.

Truly understood, that is their significance—and it never dates. But, alas, for millions today, so far from giving depth to the history, they merely tend to discredit it as history. These sorts of going on, it is said, just don't happen—not in the real world. They simply transform the whole thing into a fairy-story world, where shepherds and stars get intertwined with reindeer and tinsel. And so we have the interval of artistic unreality, of angel chimes and Christmas trees, before the city takes over again on Monday morning—and the rupes drop another point and a further load of food is dumped into the sea.

Uniquely Normal

I believe that we may have to enhance the significance of his humanity—to stress the fantastic truth that here was a man whose whole life, from birth to death, was lived not of the will of the flesh but of the will of man but of God. But in fact for most people today it threatens to diminish His humanity. Such things are so unlike our mortal experiences that they cut Him off—He cannot really be one of us at all: at most He is someone like us.

Let me put it this way. Is Christ unique because he is normal or because he is abnormal?

The Gospel, as I understand it, is that in this man we see the uniquely normal human being, the one who alone was what all of us are meant to be, the man who is uniquely free for others and free from self.

That, I believe, is what the Evangelists are saying. But modern man would never guess it. Because of the language, the very artistry that is meant to show its truth. We may, for the time being, have to strip it down, to demythologise, not because we don't believe but precisely that we can.

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Now this is heresy, comparable with the ancient heresy that He wasn't really God but only like God. And of the two heresies it is today much the more destructive of faith. For unless He is really one of us, unless He is the truth about our humanity, the Gospel just cannot get started—never mind where it ends. The pictures, that they use Jesus appears to be presented as though he were unique because he is abnormal. And that is no gospel—no good news to us at all. A story like the virgin birth, for instance, is told by the men of the New Testament to

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Truth Buried 42 Years

Zinoviev Letter Forged

By ROBERT C. TOTH, from London

A fascinating footnote to British political history was written here last week when a "very secret" letter, whose publication helped bring down the nation's first Labor government in 1924, was branded a forgery.

The letter, over the signature of Gregory Zinoviev, Russian president of the Communist International, was ostensibly sent to the British Communist Party. It urged sedition in bloodcurdling terms.

Four days before the 1924 general election, it exploded on the front page of a Conservative newspaper in lurid headlines. "Moscow Orders to Our Reds," it said: "Paralyze the Army and Navy." Ramsay MacDonald's Laborites were swept out of office and Stanley Baldwin's Tories came in.

The "Zinoviev letter," which was to British leftists what McCarthy's original list of card-carrying Communists is to American Liberals, was a blatant fake, according to the wife of one of the men who concocted it.

It was written in Berlin by White Russian emigres at the request of a person of authority in London," Mrs. Irma Bellegarde told The Sunday Times.

The newspaper also discovered that the Conservative Party paid £5,000 (then worth \$20,000) to someone still unknown for a copy of the letter which it then exploited in the election via the press.

And the man who served as intermediary in the sale, C. Donald im Thurn, later asked the Conservative government for a knighthood. He never got the honor but Baldwin in 1928 identified him publicly as the "honest and patriotic" citizen who passed the letter to the equally patriotic Daily Mail newspaper.

The Sunday Times concluded that the Tories, who now admit having bought the letter, probably had not known in 1924 that it was a fake.

But Lord Atlee, one of the few surviving politicians from that era and head of the post-war Labor government, said "The curious facts coming out now show pretty dirty work by the Tory Party."

Clearly, the whole plot was astutely planned and executed.

The curious thing is that the fraud was not exposed sooner, for the Soviet government in 1928 revealed its essentials. Unfortunately, no one believed the Russian version, partly because a white-wash was expected.

But the Soviets named the plotters—"Russian refugees Zhemchuzhnikov, Bellegarde and Gumaniki," and a Soviet

official in Berlin who had stolen the official stationery on which the Zinoviev letter was written (he was later shot). And the Russians charged that the fabrication was done with the connivance of British intelligence.

Enter now, 42 years later, Mrs. Bellegarde, wife of one man mentioned in the Russian charges, sister of a second, close friend of the third. She has lived in London since the end of the Second World War. All the other principals in the plot are dead.

Seventeen years ago she recorded her recollections of the Zinoviev affair and gave them to a friend. A Cambridge professor, for safe keeping. She made it available to The Sunday Times and further discussed the forgery with the paper's reporters here.

Her testimony fits so well with known facts and with the Russian government's version — sometimes in fact it goes beyond that version to further support her statements — that there seems little doubt that the letter was an ingenious fake.

In brief, she said another Russian emigre, Orlov, who apparently had close London ties, came to Berlin in 1924 — before the British election was called, significantly — with the request for what became the Zinoviev letter. (Orlov was not mentioned in the Soviet version.)

The Soviet official who stole the stationery got nothing. They did it for hate of all things Communist and Socialist. How it got to London she did not know but when it was published, she and the rest were surprised — but pleased — at its impact.

It, or a copy, reached the Foreign Office. A copy also reached im Thurn, grandson of a wealthy Swiss businessman who had served in British intelligence during the First World War. He circulated copies within the British government and got the Tory Party to buy it two weeks before the election.

A week before the election, rumors circulated in the British press corps about the existence of the letter and the Daily Mail, apparently armed with a copy, was able to get to the Foreign Office to acknowledge its existence in government files.

Publication four days before polling was a bombshell to the country which was jittery about Red scares and then unable to distinguish between Macdonald's brand of gradual socialism and Russian communism.

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Kennedy Book Hurts Everyone Involved



Jackie Kennedy

WASHINGTON (CP) — Reflecting on the squabbles over William Manchester's book, it is hard to resist the feeling that the murder of President Kennedy was such a monstrous evil that men's lives will long be tainted by it.

In a sense the anguish in New York last week was another of the dark tragedies spreading as endlessly as sound waves since the photos were fired in Dallas. The quarrel over *The Death of A President* was a particularly miserable affair, with the singular distinction of hurling absolutely everyone involved.

Even American character comes off poorly in the resulting publicity. It has been a while since an unlovelier commentary on the subject has appeared anywhere than that which was contained in the *Wall Street Journal's*

account of what the Manchester book supposedly tells about the tragic trip back from Dallas after the assassination.

Alluding to a reference in the still unpublished book, the *Journal* reported that "on arriving in Washington, Kennedy men and Johnson men actually tussled for possession of the dead president's casket, even dropping it at one point."

That there was any such ignoble scene is passionately denied by certain persons aboard the Presidential plane that day. But now the story is abroad and, true or otherwise, it will not be soon forgotten.

With grace and courage Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy has endured since the morning of Nov. 22, 1963, almost more agony than a human being

can bear. Yet the hullabaloo last week unleashed criticism and gossip about her that chips away at the exalted position she has occupied since the tragedy.

Sen. Robert Kennedy was doused with another wave of denigrated publicity. It included the usual quota of comment that he was being ruthless and arrogant and was trying to have history written in a manner that suited his purpose.

Tarnished

President Johnson was tarnished by the spate of stories reporting that the book depicts him as crude, heartless and greedy for power in the hours after the murder of his predecessor.

Certainly Manchester was hurt. His honor and his reliability were questioned by his adversaries, including Mrs. Kennedy, who commissioned the book. The way he handled the sale of the manuscript in light of the agreement he had entered into with the Kennedys was dubious at best.

Book Victim

Finally, not the least of the victims is the book itself. It is not only that interesting material has been deleted. Beyond that, the sensational fight to force these deletions is likely to condemn the work to the kind of doubts that, however unfairly, plague the Warren Commission report. At every turn many people will wonder what has been cut out, and why.

It was inevitable, too, that the uproar with its hint of further tension between the Kennedys and the Johnsons should have caused speculation about the possible political effects of the book.

Election

On Tuesday, a headline in the *Wall Street Journal* said, "The Manchester Book Could Hurt Johnson's '68 Re-election Chance." The thesis was that voters would be repelled by Manchester's depiction of Johnson's conduct on the return from Dallas.

The Manchester affair shows among other things what a Frankenstein's monster publicity has become for the Kennedy family.

No other American family ever thrived on publicity to such an extent. From Washington, London, Boston, Hyannis Port and Palm Beach the Kennedys fed the mills of publicity. Publicity brought them fame and helped them to political power. Never was a glittering stage as when they were there.

Privacy Lost

Now, in the shade of tragedy, the public craving for Kennedy stories of the kind that are said to be in the Manchester book has reached the point where it is difficult for the family to maintain its rightful privacy.

Or perhaps "family" is the wrong word. The earthquake over the Manchester book was further proof, if any were needed, that the Kennedys are now an institution.

Hit-Run Car Kills Two Women

NORTH VANCOUVER (CP) — Two elderly women were killed Thursday when struck down by a car that sped away from the scene of the accident, in this Vancouver suburb.

RCMP have identified the victims as Mrs. Agnes Nelson, 71, and Mrs. Ada Jacobsen, about the same age, both of North Vancouver. An elderly man accompanying them at the time of the accident, William Carterwood, 79, received minor injuries.

RCMP said the three were crossing a North Vancouver street when struck by a vehicle travelling at high speed. The women were thrown 100 feet by the impact and both died within minutes.

A 20-year-old youth was arrested two hours after RCMP officers discovered an abandoned car believed involved in the accident three blocks away.

No charges have been laid.

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Seasons Greetings

Happy Holiday

GILLESPIE ELECTRIC



Tough Year Seen

Construction

Outlook

For '67 Gloomy

By JIM BRAHAN

If the last 12 months are any indication of what the next year holds for the construction industry in Victoria the 1967 picture is far from being bright.

Employment in the construction industry for the new year appears to be in about the same shape as it was at this time last year says the president of the Victoria local of the carpenters' union.

"A record was set for unemployment among carpenters about the middle of last January. During the peak we had 200 men out of work," said John Schell, who noted that at the present time some 115 carpenters are without jobs in this area.

WORST SINCE 1954

He said the January slump was the worst to hit since 1954, and explained it was in that year that his local started compiling accurate records of employment.

The president said it was difficult to make any kind of an accurate prediction for the coming year in the industry, but was firm in his opinion that if the education minister slapped a partial ban on forthcoming school construction it would make 1967 a hard year for carpenters.

HEAVY DEPENDENCE

"We depend quite heavily on school construction and additions for our employment."

He further explained that much of the unemployment among the ranks of carpenters at present is seasonal.

Victoria chairman of the Amalgamated Construction Association of B.C. agreed with Mr. Schell in his off-the-cuff forecast for construction in this area next year.

"We need cheaper money, and more of it made available," said George Farmer. "With an interest rate of eight per cent or better it doesn't lead to any great prospects of speculative building."

TOO EXPENSIVE

He added that it was just too expensive for people to take the risk that accompanies the type of construction.

Other than the provincial government's new museum archive building being tendered out piecemeal throughout the year, the chairman said there was very little on the construction horizon as far as he could now see.

He also said it was very difficult to forecast the forthcoming construction scene over the next 12 months as the picture can change rapidly.

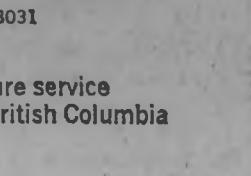
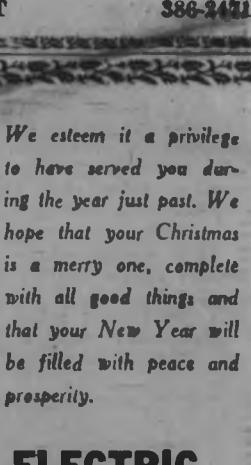
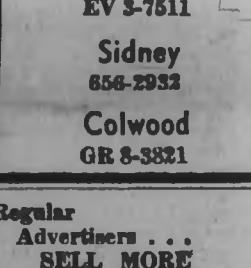
ANNUAL FIGURES

Despite a strike-lockout situation which existed for a period of seven weeks between management and carpenters, and which shut down B.C. construction from Aug. 3 until Sept. 26, Greater Victoria building figures for the first 11 months of 1966 show an increase over last year's in both Esquimalt and Saanich.

Saanich permit values up to Nov. 30 were worth a total of

Habitat Shapes Up

Expo's revolutionary housing project, called "Habitat"—part of Man in the Community exhibit—takes shape on Montreal site. Each individual unit was assembled before being hoisted into place to form avant garde pyramid shape. Pavilion managers will occupy units for duration of exhibition. — (Fednews)



\$50,000 Stradivarius Sold in Village for \$5

VIENNA (CP) — A violin built by that legendary Italian master craftsman Antonio Stradivarius of Cremona would bring at least \$50,000 at an auction today.

Such a valuable instrument is a rarity, and seldom offered for sale.

But in an obscure Austrian village, in the space of a few weeks, no less than two Stradivarius violins and an equally valuable violoncello by the same craftsman have been changing hands for as little as \$5.

Hans Neubacher, 27, a district surveyor, learned to play the cello during the long dark winter evenings. He used an instrument borrowed from his cousin who lived in the next village.

During the winter, Hans became quite proficient. But when the spring came, his cousin wanted his cello back, and Hans could no longer practice.

One of his friends, on hearing about his predicament, suggested that Hans should see the local secondhand dealer. And yes, the dealer did have a cello for sale; going very cheaply, in fact.

But Hans was disappointed. The cello seemed to be in very poor shape and was encrusted with a thick coating of dust. However, the cello was a bargain — only \$10 — so Hans bought it and took it home to clean it up.

To his amazement, after scraping off most of the dirt, he found it was inscribed as made by Antonio Stradivarius in 1725.

A few days later, one of the boys from the village came to see Hans.

STAN DELAPLANE

You

Tips Off

ACAPULCO, Mexico — The social event of the winter season in Mexico is the elegant opening of Dario Borzoni's Restaurante Acapulco Rivoli.

All the name people were down from Mexico City. The season is on now — the flyways are filled with rich birds from Cannes and Capri. From West End and London's West End.

Conversation oozed with things like, "Have you met the Baron?"

The Acapulco weather was warm and splendid. The new Rivoli is open-air. A breezeway bar. In the dining room coco palms grow toward the brilliant Mexican stars. A truly magnificent place.

Dress was resort casuals. It costs about \$500 to get that casual look in a dress! Champagne corks popped softly. And just about everybody discreetly pointed out the lady who took an overdose of sleeping pills last week.

It's a success story.

"We wanted to find a beach resort in Mexico but airlines appear to be sold out almost all winter."

They say, "Yet I saw a plane come in yesterday with 10 empty seats. Cancellations, I suppose. So if you're willing to stand at the airport and take space available, I think you'd find it."

The question then is getting hotel rooms. In Acapulco, hotel managers are wrestling each other for ANY room to take care of their overflow. I'd shoot for an inland city — maybe Guadalajara. Then get a local travel agent to telephone down to the beach resorts until he finds something open, Chancy, but at least a chance.

"Could you suggest a way to get tickets for theatres before we arrive in New York?"

The airlines will do this for full amount you should have free. Or let a travel agent help. It takes advantage of your travel agent's problem of doing foreign exchanges. Saves you a lot of calls and change in your head. And of course, your trust in their fairness.

Putting Christmas in Your Stamp Album is a 24 page handbook written by Waller A. Sager and published by the American Philatelic Society's Literature committee.

Sager is considered one of the world's leading authorities on religious stamps, covers and cancellations. Orders for the handbook should be sent, with 75 cents per copy, to the A.P.S. Central Office, P.O. Box 800, State College, Pa. 16801. U.S.A.



A Joyous Christmas . . .

As we celebrate Christmas, our thoughts turn to the true meaning of this Day!
Reverently, we meditate on a night when a bright Star shone,
guiding the Wise Men toward a humble manger.

With Joy and Gratitude, we reflect upon the glories of Christmas
and wish for all our good friends everywhere . . .
a Holiday Season, overflowing with Blessings!

Woodward's

Acting Career Soaring

The Song Is Ended

New Year's Eve will probably mark the end of Don Crawford's career as a full-time rhythm and blues singer.

Rumors indicate that when Don and his group, The Right People, play at the Forge Room of the Strathcona that night, it will be their last engagement.

As 1967 opens, another scene in the life of versatile Don Crawford begins.

The group is expected to disband, and Don will devote full time to his soaring acting career.

It is one of several major changes in career for the artist. He was a well-known folk singer before taking up the big beat and the electronic sound.

He was also a journalism student at Berkeley and a serious student of acting.

In his long period with The Right People as house entertainer at the A-Go-Go, Don worked out a sound he felt could carry them to fame and money.

His rhythm and blues LP came out late summer in both Canada and the U.S. The group quit the A-Go-Go in September, planning to move to New York. But something got in the way.

Mainly, it was lack of a positive booking in the big city, and Don's sudden success as an actor.



BACKSTAGE with Patrick O'Neill

tion... like cello, drums and vocal doing a blues tune.

The group is putting on a concert Jan. 20 on the Lansdowne campus, with many artists sharing the program. All proceeds will go to retarded children.

"We couldn't think of any group that needs the support more," says Helga Bo, leader of My People, arranger and pianist.

Others in the group are singer Diana Noble, Carol Braithwaite, clarinet and saxophone; Ann Vidal, cello; Jim

McGinn, drums; and Helga Bo, leader of My People, arranger and pianist.

His rhythm and blues LP came out late summer in both Canada and the U.S. The group quit the A-Go-Go in September, planning to move to New York. But something got in the way.

Mainly, it was lack of a positive booking in the big city, and Don's sudden success as an actor.

While still working at the A-Go-Go he played the lead in a CBC show and followed it up with a role in a two-part CBC production and then a long session in a Vancouver Playhouse show.

My People has to be one of the strangest musical groups around. Strange by composition.

In the show so far, Vicki Ed Simpson, Barbara John Booker, Charlie and Bev Robertson, and the Double-

ers.

Helga has been working hard lining up folk acts to volunteer for the concert.

Ed Simpson, Vicki, John Booker, Charlie and Bev Robertson, and the Double-

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Crawford

Breasted Galvanized Jazz Whirlie, Concert time, in the main building, in 8 p.m.

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HOLIDAY SEASON DINING

- CHRISTMAS DINNER
- HOLIDAY DAY DINNER
- Served From 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.
- SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S DINNER
- Sunday, Jan. 1, 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.

A FEW RESERVATIONS STILL AVAILABLE. PHONE NOW—386-3828

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Merry Christmas

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Soup — or Juice

Plum Pudding Beverage

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Closed Sunday and Monday Tuesday—4:30-9:30 p.m.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—8 a.m. - 10:30 p.m.

Saturday—8:30 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.

Closed New Year's Day and Monday, Jan. 2nd

THE PRINCESS MARY

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Fine Arts Fighting For British Youth

LONDON (AP)—The British Arts Council will fight pop culture for the allegiance of youth, says chairman Lord Goodman.

He said the government-financed fine arts organization must "win the battle, if we are to be a civilized and cultivated nation... and we can only win by teaching people what are the worthwhile things in life."

Lord Goodman said there are already signs of better preliminary school training for the arts.

8 Daily Colonist Victoria, B.C., Sun., Dec. 23, 1966



OPEN BOXING DAY

Special Christmas Menu for All the Family!

Traditional Christmas Dinner with all the trimmings will be served Boxing Day for your special enjoyment.

PHONE 386-7221 FOR RESERVATIONS

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OAK BAY MARINA RESTAURANT

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EXTENDS SEASON'S GREETINGS

To the many people we have had the pleasure of serving during 1966. Best wishes for 1967 and may we look forward to having many occasions to serve you in the coming year!

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW FOR HOLIDAY SEASON DINING

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Open Evenings for Your Dining Pleasure

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DINE IN AN EXOTIC TROPICAL PARADISE

Featuring . . .

LUNCHEON From 95¢

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Specializing in Authentic Polynesian Dishes, Sea Foods and Barbecue Steaks

10-COURSE HAWAIIAN SMORGASBORD

5 P.M. TO 8 P.M.

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RESERVATIONS NOW BEING ACCEPTED FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

Exotic Combination Polynesian Plate or Complete Steak Dinner

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MERRY XMAS FOLKS

MING'S KITCHEN

MING'S KITCHEN



The Lady Is a Champ

No Greatest, Says the Greatest

By JACK SMITH

LOS ANGELES — After 20 years of being called "the greatest" of the popular singers, male or female, listen to Ella Fitzgerald.

"Being the greatest is a state of mind. It's not me. I like to move around, to change, to climb."

"I think everyone is great. I don't believe in any such thing as the greatest. Sounds like you think there's no room for anyone else."

"There's all kinds of talent, but some people never come out. They're content to stay home. You have to give up something, you know. Everything doesn't come like we want it."

"There's always something we want to achieve. I don't think anybody ever reached any point of perfection. There's nothing to look forward to. That person who has everything who

LOOK AFTER HEALTH

Foreign missionaries run more than 300 hospitals and clinics in India.

Bit Short

TORONTO (CP) — Mayor-elect William Deacon says he will seek new funds for Toronto's centennial project, the St. Lawrence Centre for the Performing Arts. It will cost \$3,000,000 above an initial estimate of \$8,450,000.

Don't Miss "OLIVER" Dec. 26-Jan. 7 TRY OUR "NIGHT ON THE TOWN"

Complete steak dinner and best seats \$4.75

Enjoy Dancing Friday and Saturday 8:30-11:30 p.m. (this Saturday Excepted) NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE PARTY

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Open 11 a.m. to 12 p.m. Daily
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RESERVATIONS 388-4741

VICTORIA MEMORIAL ARENA NOTICE

2,000 FREE SKATING PASSES

WILL BE GIVEN AWAY DURING
THE HOLIDAY SEASON—

★ Win a pair of ice skates
★ Enjoy free popcorn.
Skating daily during the holidays
Saturday, Dec. 24, 10:30-12:30—Family Skating.
2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Monday, Dec. 26, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Tuesday, Dec. 27, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Wednesday, Dec. 28, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Thursday, Dec. 29, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Friday, Dec. 30, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Saturday, Dec. 31, 10:30-12:30—Family Skating.
2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
Sunday, Jan. 1, 2:30-4:15—Public Skating.
8:15-10:00—Public Skating.
Try Your New Skates and Win Prizes, Too!

Season's Greetings

... and a Joyous Christmas, are the wishes of the Management and Staff of the Royal London Wax Museum, to all our Friends and Patrons.

Plan a Visit to the
ROYAL LONDON WAX MUSEUM
Over the Festive Season

SEE

OVER 100 JOSEPHINE TUSSAUD
LIFE-SIZE WAX FIGURES

THEY SEEM ALIVE SEE



1. The Hall of Famous People
2. The "Pieta" after Michelangelo
3. The Enchanted Fairytale
4. The Thrilling Chamber of Horrors

Many other exciting scenes and figures

Free to the Children!

9" Colored Christmas Candy Canes to all the children visiting the Museum during the holiday season!

★ CLOSED CHRISTMAS DAY
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Daily 9 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.
Mondays 12 noon to 8:30

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FOX memo

COMPLETE SHOWS

AT 7 P.M. - 9 P.M.

in PANAVISION and METACOLOR

doesn't need anything—he's a very good person."

The "something you have to give up" has been a home life for Ella, who is divorced and has one son, Raymond Brown, Jr., 17.

He wants to be a drummer, but Ella is keeping him in high school because "children don't realize how important education

make them see they are like each other."

"They seem to be the two things that, wherever you come from, you're able to work together in: whether dark or brown or white, it all comes from here—you've got it or not."

Ella remains sensitive to criticism, rare as it is.

"It's hard to satisfy everybody. The harder you try, the harder it is. There's always somebody you aren't getting through to. People say, 'She's

square: she's not singing fifth or sevenths.' If I sing hippy-do, I'm too far out. I used to worry so much. Cry. Go into a shell.

"But finally, I ask myself: 'Are the people happy? I'm singing to?'

"There are so many people you make happy, and they

make you happy. You love it. It's part of you."

As one admirer said: "Miss Fitzgerald could sing the phone book, and it would be a hit."

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Reservations, 382-8414 100 couples

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1:15 - 3:15

Last Complete Show At 5:15

Doors 1 p.m.

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Follow Me, Boys!

FRED MACMURRAY VERA MILES

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Last Complete Show 8:30

CAPITOL

EXTRA! National Film Board presents:

"MAN AND HIS WORLD" EXPO 67

Plus "Goody's Freeway Trouble"

Feature at 1:30, 3:35, 6:15, 8:30

Starts at 1:30

20

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ROBERT WISE PRODUCTION

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Matinees and Evening Shows

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The Most Popular Picture of Our Time!

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TODD-AO COLOR BY DE LUXE

Presented by RICHARD RODGERS OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II ERNEST LEHMAN

Music by RICHARD HAYDN Story by ROBERT WISE Director by RICHARD RODGERS Additional Music and Story by Richard Rogers Production Designer by Ernest Lehman

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Dominion Drama Bomb of the Year

By WILLIAM THOMAS
Theatre '66 has given city patrons a better than average ratio of boos to bombs.

Despite efforts to "educate" the public, the masses continue to exercise their own instinctive good taste and manage to shun the bombs.

There are still a great many people who don't know "good theatre" when they see it but who can still judge good value for their entertainment dollar.

Probably the reason for the measure of success enjoyed by most shows this year was that directors and managements are slowly getting in tune with the public taste.

Mixed Bag

Probably the bomb of the year was the Dominion Drama Festival. Billed as the biggest thing since, well you name it, it contributed nothing to local theatre.

The cross-Canada offerings were a mixed bag. There were some good productions like The Knack, Mother Courage and The Maids.

There were an equal number that were quite terrible.

An ill-chosen adjudicator, Marius Goring, was able to distinguish between the calibres of production but did little to contribute to drama education in his post-show pronouncements.

Petty Types

City theatre people did learn how boorish are the petty officials who travel with the DDF. They never managed to get back into the theatre from the foyer after an intermission.

They also learned from the Toronto offering of an original play that there are some lousy writers in Toronto.

The three local groups, Bastion, Theatre Guild and the University of Victoria, all enjoyed a reasonable measure of success — though only the university is not harassed by money bugs.

Each group looked back on the year as one of solid progress and here is how they assessed their efforts.

Boy Friend

Director Peter Mannerling singled out Bastion Theatre's production of The Boy Friend as its outstanding production of the year.

"This was the first time we managed to bring together a team of performers who could act and sing and get through to an audience," said Mr. Mannerling.

"This was an excellent satire, not just a fluffy musical.

Style, Too

"This show gave us an indication of what we might do in the future. We were looking to a type of small-package musical that had not only an entertainment quality but also a certain style," said the director.

"In this instance our musical School for Wives relates directly to the Boy Friend. We used a classical comedy that is a satire, made it into a musical and drew almost as large an audience.

Law Experts Seek Change

MONTREAL (CP) — A three-man team of law experts has proposed an amendment to Quebec's Civil Code to allow officials outside the church to perform marriage ceremonies. The team, one of several working on the revision of the century-old code, said the "establishment of a purely civil solemnization of marriage is today an imperative necessity" in Quebec.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS from



The management and staff of Johnston & Company Ltd., Real Estate and Insurance brokers, extend Holiday Greetings to their many clients — may our pleasant relationship continue throughout a happy and prosperous New Year.

Left to right: Bill McCulloch, Edith Britt, Ray Rawnsey, Leo Van Dyk, Ellen Speers, Carman Angus, Tom Green, Helen Webb, Jim Murdoch, Queenie Haddow, S. Sage (moved), Mrs. Crawford, R. Gordon Fawcett (Mgr.), Si Flett, Mrs. Dunn, Miss Milley, Ken Robinson, Colin Munro, Mrs. Williams, Jack Bette Jr. (Asst. Mgr.).

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"We were thus able to use performers who had gained experience doing a standard work. It was a success and it has opened doors to the future showing us we can do things of this kind."

Bastion Theatre has enjoyed a most successful season of chil-

liday shows. We feel it was definitely good entertainment. This is a show I would very much like to revive.

"We are not at all sorry for having done it even though it did not draw good crowds. This was good in that it was not a self-conscious Canadian play."

Carl Hare summed up the uni-

versity season up this way:

"The productions have been pretty solid all the way through.

"This will without doubt be the most important thing to us in the future. If we had not done this we would have found our roots drying up very quickly."

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Island Is Steelhead Paradise...If You Try

Happy Christm's and Happy Steelheading.

We couldn't think of any better Christmas thought for our readers than to tell about some of the easier-to-reach steelheading spots on Vancouver Island.

Some of these spots are pretty obvious fishing places. Others we have learned about over the years through plenty of hard walking up and down rivers and cliffs, listening to other fishermen and just plain keeping our eyes open.

Quick Excursion

Today we plan just a quick resume of some of the popular spots.

Favorite fishing place on the Sooke River is at the potholes (turn right off Sooke Road at Milnes Landing) and the big sandpool just beyond the logging road gate is one of the best spots. There are also good fishing places among the pools and runs beside the picnic tables in the downstream potholes.

Much of the downstream steelheading on the Sooke is on private property, but riverside residents are pretty nice about letting anglers fish from their properties. Some anglers walk up the north side of the river to the second potholes and fall in which are on private property.

De Mamiel Creek

De Mamiel Creek which flows into Sooke River at the picnic grounds is sometimes good for steelheading, but mostly flows through private property, most of which is posted. Try the pools under the powerlines.

Mule Creek is a sometimes river for steelheading. There is a path on the south bank above the bridge and along the north bank below the bridge. If you go upstream you will come to a place where you have to cross the river because of falls. Watch your tides. At high tide you have a tough time wading it even in chest waders, but at low tide you can go across it in hip waders. Of course, best fishing is on the far side.

San Juan Sparks

San Juan River is a favorite for steelheaders, but tough slugging to the better pools.

From Port Renfrew drive several miles to the Harris Creek bridge. Just before crossing the bridge, turn sharp right and follow the logging grade for two or three miles to the Crossover Pools at the end of the section of the road that is fit for travel. The Crossover Pool that holds most steelhead is just below the huge gravel bar. About halfway along the logging grade you will find an opening in the grade from which a path leads to

Woman Dies As Door Held Shut

OKLAHOMA CITY (AP) — A woman died of gunshot wounds Friday night on a neighbor's porch. Detective Bruce Shaw said the frightened neighbor held the door shut as the victim screamed for help.

Investigators said Rose Pfeiffer, 45, a widow of three weeks, was shot by an attacker who may have followed her onto the neighbor's porch and shot her again.

The Daily Oklahoman quoted the neighbor woman as saying: "She must have screamed and pleaded three or four minutes... she tried to break the door down. We held it."

TRAIL OF BLOOD

Detected a trail of blood led from Mrs. Pfeiffer's door across a driveway to the neighbor's porch. They said the porch and doorway were smeared with blood. Apparently none of the neighbors saw the attacker.

"Our door was open and we heard the woman screaming and pleading as she ran across our yard in the snow," the neighbor woman was quoted as saying. She added she was too frightened to let Mrs. Pfeiffer again.

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

Evening Division

JANUARY - APRIL NON-CREDIT COURSES

Of Special Interest

A Century on the Maritime Scene in British Columbia
Irish Literature and Lore: Myth and Murder
Reason and Lore (studies in the Concept of "Christ" and Its
Headlines 1967 (lectures dealing with current international economic
and political problems)
Myth and Reality (lectures of the last five and a half centuries)
Community Social Problems
An Introduction to Expressive Arts
What Every Woman Should Know About Interest Rates
Contemporary Japan
Contemporary French
An Introduction to Computers
Computer Techniques
Extension Association Lecture Series
Seminar on Forest Product Markets in China and Russia

Courses for Pre-School Supervisors

Personality Development (Psychology II)
Methods in Pre-School Education
Social Studies and Science for Pre-School Children

FOR INFORMATION PLEASE WRITE TO THE
EVENING DIVISION OR PHONE 477-0111
LOCAL 281
"CONTINUOUS LEARNING"

the Harris Creek-San Juan junction pool. There are ways to fish the Harris Creek before you get to the junction pool but most people fish Harris Creek upstream.

Travel to 'Y'

To fish Harris Creek travel from Port Renfrew to the Y in the road. Right takes you to Bear Creek-Shawigan area (half a mile along by road) or you can get down to the river from the bridge. Then the river winds along beside the road with steelheading spots reached from the road.

Take the left turn on the Y along the Harris Creek Road

and at Mile 11 sign there are two tough trails down to steelheading pools where first person on the river seldom misses. At Mile 12 there is another trail which leads to the long Mile 12 pool and some other nice steelheading water.

You can walk upstream from Mile 12 to the bridge over Harris Creek (half a mile along by road) or you can get down to the river from the bridge. Then the river winds along beside the road with steelheading spots reached from the road.

Take the left turn on the Y along the Harris Creek Road

Next comes the garbage pool and swimming pool above the old camp and some upper Harris Creek fishing spots.

Back at the Y keep on the road to Shawigan Lake. These next upper San Juan steelheading pools can also be reached from Shawigan Lake-Kapoor-Bear Creek road, but that road is often impassable in winter.

Lens Creek, just past the Y is a sometimes steelhead

producer right below the bridge. Travel along the road for a few miles to the black suspension bridge over the San Juan picnic site. Fish upstream or downstream, or under the bridge. Then comes Allan Creek from where it is tough slugging to get down to the river and back.

Park at Crown

There is a Garbage Creek pool, on the San Juan then just before crossing the Bear Creek bridge, park at the crown of the hill down to the bridge and walk across the slash to find the zig-zag trail down to the Bear Creek meadow on the San Juan.

Beyond Bear Creek bridge, near a sign that points out the BCFP forest plantation, a road turns off to the left. Park in the clearing part way down and walk to the foot suspension bridge. There is good steelheading below this bridge, but we wouldn't recommend crossing over the bridge in its existing condition.

Above Gravel Pit

Still further along towards Shawigan you will come to the end of the B.C. Forest Products road, an open gate, picnic site and drinking fountain supplied by B.C. Forest Products. Just a few yards beyond the drinking fountain, behind an old watchman's shack you will find an over-

grown trail which leads to down to each of the two pools. Cliffs bar the way along the river.

A couple of miles farther

along is a parking spot on the either side of the bridge, upstream or downstream. You can fish under the black railway bridge. Or you can take the old highway from Kokslah and fish under the white bridge, just before you get into Duncan.

Cowichan Is Big

Kokslah River is often a good steelhead producer. You can drive from Shawigan Lake, along the road to Port Renfrew for a few miles to the Burnt Bridge area where steelhead are often taken, especially in April.

The Cowichan is a big river

with plenty of fishing spots, some of them rather difficult to find. To fish Indian Reserve land, a \$6 permit is required and this is pretty exorbitant. When they charged \$2 for a permit we were prepared to promote their project. But not now. Properly handled the Indians could promote their river

frontage to earn money to improve their homes themselves.

You can fish below the silver highway bridge on either side of the bridge, upstream or downstream.

You can fish under the black railway bridge. Or you can take the old highway from Kokslah and fish under the white bridge, just before you get into Duncan.



MERRY CHRISTMAS
DAVE SHEAREER

MUNICIPALITY OF SAANICH

HOLIDAYS:

The Municipal Hall and Welfare Offices will be closed on the following days:

Monday, December 26, 1966

Tuesday, December 27, 1966

Monday, January 2, 1967

HOME-OWNER GRANT:

Ratepayers eligible for the Home-Owner Grant of \$110.00, and who have not yet applied for the grant, are reminded that their application for the 1966 grant must be received at the Municipal Hall, 770 Vernon Avenue, by 5:00 p.m. Friday, December 30th, 1966.

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year



NOTICE

B.C. Hydro
Offices Closed
December 26, 27
January 2

B.C. Hydro offices at 520 Pandora Ave. and transit administration offices, 520 Gorge Road, will be closed from 8 p.m. Friday, Dec. 23, to 8:30 a.m., Wednesday, Dec. 28, and from 8 p.m. Friday, Dec. 28, to 8:30 a.m. Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1967.

B.C. HYDRO

Since
1912

Let us join the many voices in wishing a blessed Christmas for all mankind.



the Sands Family and
Associates

OUR SINCERE THANKS TO OUR MANY CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS WHO HAVE SUPPORTED US DURING THIS PAST YEAR
... WE LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT
THROUGH THE COMING YEAR OF 1967.

DOMAN'S Self-Serve Building Supply Centre
BRANCHES AT: NANAIMO, DUNCAN and BAY, STREET, VICTORIA

Youth 'Menace', Fined \$300 After High-Speed Chase

A high-speed chase through Victoria streets earned a city youth the label of "menace," a fine of \$300 and a one-year suspension of his driving licence.

Robert William Geary of 2226 Estevan pleaded guilty to dangerous driving after the one-mile chase with his vehicle clocked

Rifles' Year Active

By BOB PETHICK

For the First Battalion of the Queen's Own Rifles 1966 began on a happy note.

After serving a six-month hitch with the United Nations in Cyprus the Battalion emplaned arriving here in plenty of time for the festive season.

Victoria showed its appreciation for the Queen's Own with a civic welcome during which they were commended for their overseas service.

NOT ALL EASY

But all was not easy going as the Battalion on several occasions closed down classrooms and literally headed for the hills.

The active exercises ranged from the Vancouver Island area in some of the roughest undergrowth in the world to the mountainous region of Chilcotin, the foothills of Alberta and finally the prairie atmosphere of Camp Walmwright, Alta.

Keeping with the mobile aspect of the armed forces the Queen's Own was transported by the navy on a Vancouver Island training exercise; received supplies through air drops from RCAF aircraft.

106 YEARS OLD

From the point of view of history the regiment celebrated its 106th birthday with the two regular battalions in Victoria and Calgary and the militia battalion in Toronto taking part.

The unit was presented with new sleeve insignia portraying mobility of the force by land, sea and air, replacing the old red patch.

Injured Man Succumbs

NEW WESTMINSTER (CP)—John Vincent, 63, of Richmond, injured in a shipboard accident here Nov. 3, has died in hospital. He was pinned under a steel hatch cover that flipped back without warning.

FOR SALE 800 THEATRE CHAIRS

From Dominion Theatre, Victoria, B.C.

O.K. TRUCKING CO. LTD. 386-3414

Long Distance Phone Collect



It's a pleasure to take this opportunity to greet our many patrons . . . and wish each and every one the brightest of Holiday Seasons.

W. CAMPBELL LTD.

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ADVERTISERS PLEASE NOTE! DISPLAY COPY DEADLINES

FOR NEW YEAR'S Final Deadline (Without proof)

- For Colonist Jan. 1—12 noon, Friday, Dec. 30
- For Times Jan. 3—12 noon, Friday, Dec. 30
- For Colonist Jan. 4—
- For Times Jan. 4—5 p.m. Friday, Dec. 30

CLASSIFIED COPY DEADLINE FOR NEW YEAR'S

Classified Semi-Display Advertising for

Sunday Colonist, Jan. 1
Tuesday Times, Jan. 3

4 P.M. DEC. 30

Regular Casual Classified Ads

may be phoned in until 6 p.m. December 31st for Sunday Colonist, January 1st, and Tuesday Times January 3rd.

Telephone 386-2121

Victoria Press Building Will Be Closed
All Day Monday, January 2nd

Merry Christmas to All

AND HEALTH AND HAPPINESS IN THE COMING YEAR

Thanks Again to Our Many Customers for Another
Record Breaking Year—1966
In New and Goodwill Used Car Sales

PONTIAC • BUICK • VAUXHALL • ACADIAN • BEAUMONT • GMC TRUCK



— NEW CAR SALES —



— USED CAR SALES —



YOU GET "A GOOD DEAL AND A GOOD DEAL MORE" AT

Empress Motors Ltd.

900 FORT ST. at QUADRA

Open till 9 p.m.

382-7121

Outstanding Athletic Achievements of Past Year Show Canada Can Compete at International Level



Tanner



Greene



Hughes



Kennedy

Boston Duo Selected For Awards

BOSTON (AP) — Boston Patriots, who just missed the Eastern Division title in the American Football League, can give a large share of the credit for their unexpectedly good showing to two players.

Fullback Jim Nance was an easy winner in the voting for the most valuable player award and quarterback Babe Parilli was named winner of the "come-back of the year" award.

Nance rushed for a record 1,458 yards on 299 carries and the 36-year-old Parilli completed 181 of 382 passes for 2,721 yards and 20 touchdowns.

Bobby Burnett, 23-year-old halfback with Buffalo Bills was chosen as the AFL rookie of the year. Burnett gained 766 yards and scored four touchdowns.

Bowl Victory To Wyoming

EL PASO, Tex. (AP) — A tough Wyoming defense and Jim Klick's running gave the Cowboys a 28-20 Christmas Eve victory over Florida State Saturday in the 32nd annual Sun Bowl football game.

Klick was named the game's most valuable player. He scored two touchdowns, rushed for 135 yards in 25 carries and caught four passes for a total of 42 yards.

By JIM CRERAR

Canadian Press Staff Writer
Judging by 1966, Canada's athletes may be ready to celebrate Centennial Year with a flock of medals and ribbons in international competition.

The British Empire Games in Jamaica last August set a pattern that could be repeated when Winnipeg plays host to the Pan-American Games next summer. And, as in the Empire Games, the swimmers are expected to lead the way.

HOPERS HERE

The national ski team, led by Nancy Greene of Rossland, B.C., may be ready to move up in international rankings. And the national hockey team could improve on its third-place finish in the world amateur tournament.

In addition to their showing in Jamaica, Canadians popped up with world-class performances in equestrian events, golf, curling, rowing, badminton, thoroughbred racing and standardbred racing in 1966, and the new year may show further improvement in at least some sports.

TOP PERFORMANCE

The most spectacular feat by an individual during the year was the four-gold-medal performance in Jamaica by 15-year-old Elaine Tanner, the Vancouver swimmer who has since been voted Canada's No. 1 female athlete of the year.

Miss Tanner also won two silver medals and one bronze for a total of seven, exceeded only by the eight earned by Ralph Hutton of Ocean Falls, B.C.

Two other Vancouver swimmers, Ron Jacks and Marion Lay, were prominent in the medal parade. Miss Day won a gold in the 100-yard freestyle and combined with Miss Tanner, Jane Hughes of Vancouver and Louise Kennedy of London, Ont., to set a world record in the 440-yard freestyle.

Jacks teamed with Hutton, Bob Kastig of Lethbridge, Alta., and Sandy Gilchrist of Ocean Falls for a surprise victory in the men's 440 medley and won an individual gold medal in the 100-yard butterfly.

MEDAL HARVEST

The track and field squad also played a major role in the medal parade. Miss Day won a gold in the 100-yard freestyle and combined with Miss Tanner, Jane Hughes of Vancouver and Louise Kennedy of London, Ont., to set a world record in the 440-yard freestyle.

Harry Jerome of Vancouver finally got his gold medal after seven years of trying in international competition, winning the 100-yard dash. Dave Steen of Toronto won the shot put and Abigail Hoffman of Toronto the women's 880.

Bob Chambault of Montreal, a last-minute addition to the Canadian wrestling team, won a gold in the light-heavyweight division, and weightlifter Pierre St. Jean of Montreal won the middleweight with a record-breaking lift.

In shooting at the Games, Gil Bon of St. Catharines, Ont., topped the .22-calibre rifle prone event and Jim Lee of Vancouver won the centre-fire pistol medal.

WINS QUEEN'S PRIZE

Shooters also distinguished themselves at Bisley, England, where Maj. Dick Hompson of Toronto became the 10th Canadian to win the Queen's Prize, top event at the annual Commonwealth rifle shoot.

A pleasant surprise during the year was the first four-minute mile by a Canadian. Dave Bailey of Toronto was clocked in 3:58.1 at a meet in California although it went into the Canadian record books as 3:59.4 because he was beaten by only one watch.

Miss Greene established herself as one of the world's best women skiers by winning the Silver Juus slalom in Austria and the Canadian international slalom at Banff, Alta., and retained a high ranking despite two costly falls in the world championships in Portillo, Chile.

Montreal Canadiens dominated the 1965-66 National Hockey League schedule, finishing first and defeating Tor-

onto Maple Leafs and Detroit Red Wings to win the Stanley Cup. The major individual NHL feat was Bobby Hull's record 54 goals and 97 points for Chicago Black Hawks, an accomplishment that earned him ranking as Canada's top male athlete for the second year in a row.

At the minor league level, Victoria Maple Leafs won the Western Hockey League title. And at the amateur level, Edmonton Oil Kings defeated Oshawa Generals in the junior final for the Memorial Cup while another Alberta club,

Drumheller Miners, beat Sherbrooke Beavers for the senior title and Allan Cup. University of Toronto Blues were crowned college champions.

BIG VICTORY

In golf, Gary Cowan of Kitchener, Ont., defeated Deane Beman in a playoff to become the first Canadian to win the U.S. Amateur since Sandy Somerville of London, Ont. did it in 1932.

Marlene Streit of Toronto won individual honors in the world women's amateur in Mexico City and took the U.S.

Amateur to the fifth extra hole before losing to Joanne Gunderson Garner.

George Knudsen of Toronto won low individual honors in the 1966 Canada Cup matches with Japan and combined with Frank Fowler of Calgary for sixth place in the team standings.

The Canadian Open in Vancouver was won by Don Massengale of Jacksboro, Tex., and the Canadian Professional Golfers Association title by Moe Norman of Kitchener. Nick Weelock of Burlington, Ont., captured his fourth Canadian amateur crown while Helene Gagnon of Arvida, Que., took the Canadian women's open and Marilyn Palmer of Kamloops, B.C., the Canadian women's close.

RIDERS MAKE IT

In football, Saskatchewan Roughriders defeated Ottawa Rough Riders 29-14 at Vancouver over to win their first Grey Cup, Toronto East York Argos beat Winnipeg St. James Rams in the senior amateur championship and Regina Rams turned back Montreal Notre Dame de Grace in the junior. St. Francis Xavier X-Men of Antigonish, N.S., won the second college bowl at Toronto with a 40-14 victory over Waterloo Lutheran Golden Hawks.

Alberta was dominant in curling. Ron Northcott of Calgary rink won the Canadian championship and added Canada's seventh world title in eight years. Gale Lee's Edmonton rink took the women's title and Brian Howes skipped his Calgary rink to the schoolboy crown.

Avellino Gomez, a Cuban jockey who makes his base in Toronto, appeared well on his way to bringing the North American riding championship to Canada for the first time.

WINS BIG RACE

George Royal, owned by Bill Hall and Ernie Hammond of Vancouver, won the San Juan Capistrano Handicap in California and the Canadian International stakes before being retired.

Victorian Era, owned by E.P. Taylor, won nine stakes races and nearly \$80,000 to edge George Royal as Canada's horse of the Year. Timed hero, owned by Peter Marshall of Toronto, was named Canada's top three-year-old after victories in the Queen's Plate and Breeder's Stakes. The Canadian Derby was won by Edmonton's Klonk Prince.

Armbro Flight, owned by the Armstrong Brothers of Brampton, Ont., spent most of the harness racing season on the inactive list with a lame foreleg and retired after an impressive win in the \$100,000 Roosevelt International in New York. Governor Armbro won the Kentucky Futurity in Lexington, Ky., for the same stable.

Canada's equestrian team of Jim Day of Oak Ridge, Ont., Moffat Dunlap of Toronto and Gail Ross of Edmonton won the Prix de National Cup at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair in Toronto for the first time in 30 years. Day also won the North American jumping championship with Canadian Club.

WOBERSHINE

The St. Catharines Rowing Club took both eight-oared rowing events in the U.S. champion ship in Philadelphia, and Toronto Argonauts defended their lightweight double scull title in the same meet. In canoeing, Toronto Mississauga won the Canadian men's aggregate title.

The Canadian driving championship went to George Chapman of Winnipeg and Paul McLean of Toronto teamed with John Wilson of Waterloo, Ont., to win the 4,000-mile Cross-Canada auto race.

Vikings vs Jayvees Feature Attraction Of Hoop Tournament

Defending champions UBC Jayvees may find the going a little tougher when the sixth annual Bob Whyte Invitational Basketball Tournament starts Tuesday at Central Junior High School.

Jayvees tangle with the improved University of Victoria Vikings in the second game at 8:30 p.m. UBC is undefeated in Inter-City Junior Men's League play and recently downed Vancouver White Spots senior "A" team.

COULD BE TOUGH

The Vikings have picked up some of the best high school players in the city and have a liberal sprinkling of former Chinooks in their line-up.

Alvin Glover, Ken Jackson and Don Frampton lead the Viking sharpshooters while Rich Irig, a star performer with Kerrisdale last year, and Sam Vandermeulen spark the Jayvees.

In the opening game at 7 p.m. Victoria Chinooks play the tough Red Lion Inn senior "B" team. Chinooks are struggling to play a playoff berth in the junior league and have started to hit from the outside in recent games.

Ross Swanton is the main threat but guards Barry Turner,

Eric Walker, Dave Petrie, Rod Sutton and Doug Gregory are starting to develop a well rounded attack.

The Lions are led by high scoring Jim Cunningham, Ken McCulloch and tall Ed Steele.

The tournament concludes Wednesday with the consolation game at 6 and the final at 8 p.m.

★ ★ ★

Frampton

Two Indian Aces To Test Aussies

MELBOURNE, Australia (AP) — India will rely on a two-man team, Ramanathan Krishnan and Jaideep Mukherjee, in its bid to wrest the Davis Cup from Australia next week.

While he doesn't have to commit himself until the official draw Sunday, the Indian captain, Raj Kumar Khanna, has made it plain he will stick with the two tennis players who upset Brazil in the inter-zone finals.

Krishnan and Mukherjee will play both singles and doubles. The reserve player is Primit Lall.

The best-of-five match series opens Monday here with the two

Confusion Reigns Supreme

TORONTO (CP) — The Yuletide season has brought final proof that things are topsy-turvy in the National Hockey League.

It isn't enough that New York Rangers, perennial titans, are in a tie for first place, and the mighty Montreal Canadiens are in fourth.

An undetermined number of Christmas cards got out of the NHL offices, in Montreal, with "Merry Christmas" upside down.

opening singles. The doubles will be played Tuesday and the final singles, reversing the order, Wednesday.

The lineup is apparently set for Australia, which has won the cup 13 of the last 16 years, including six of the last seven.

Australian captain Harry Hopman will play veterans Roy Emerson and Fred Stolle in singles and go with youthful John Newcombe and Tony Roche in doubles.

The Australians are heavily favored. While the 29-year-old Krishnan is capable of winning one of his singles assignments, and even perhaps two, the Indians apparently lack the overall strength to pull off another upset.

The St. Catharines Rowing Club took both eight-oared rowing events in the U.S. champion ship in Philadelphia, and Toronto Argonauts defended their lightweight double scull title in the same meet.

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IF IT'S TIRES IT'S OK TIRE

AT 2668 DOUGLAS ST.

WE WISH YOU

Merry and Bright

Christmas

AND A

Happy and

Prosperous

New Year

Management and Staff

Moore Whittington

Lumber Ltd.

"Serving the Victoria area for almost

three-quarters of a century."

Petra Burks of Toronto won the Canadian women's figure-skating crown again but lost her world title to Peggy Fleming of Dundas, Ont., who combined with Frank Fowler of Calgary for sixth place in the team standings.

The Canadian Open in Vancouver was won by Don Massengale of Jacksboro, Tex., and the Canadian Professional Golfers Association title by Moe Norman of Kitchener. Nick Weelock of Burlington, Ont., captured his fourth Canadian amateur crown while Helene Gagnon of Arvida, Que., took the Canadian women's open and Marilyn Palmer of Kamloops, B.C., the Canadian women's close.

In lacrosse, Oshawa Green

Gales won their third straight

junior title while Peterborough

captured the senior champion-

ship.

Badminton player Sharon

Whittaker, a Victoria native

now living in Toronto, won a

silver medal at the Empire

Games and was runner-up to

Jean Follinabe of Calgary in

the Canadian championship.

Canada's tennis team was eliminated by France in the first round of Davis Cup play. Susan Eager of Vancouver was the only Canadian to win a national title, taking the junior women's.

Vancouver teams swept to four major Canadian basketball championships, winning in senior and junior men's play and senior and junior women's competition. The Canadian college crown went to University of Windsor for the third time in four years.

Chelsea Bows To Liverpool

Marvin Hinton accidentally headed into his own net. Seven minutes from half time, Geoff Strong fired a second goal from 25 yards. Chelsea got one back after 50 minutes through John Boyle.

WOLVERHAMPTON WIN

Chelsea, with the best away record in the league, has won only three of 12 home league games.

Wolverhampton Wanderers

warned by their manager to show more fighting spirit, responded with a 5-3 win over Derby County which took the club to the top of the Second Division.

The weather hit soccer in Scotland, but Aberdeen and Celtic served up sparkling Christmas fare for Aberdeen's biggest crowd of the season—27,000. The match ended in a 1-1 draw.

It was only the third draw for an unbeaten Celtic in the league this season. It put the brilliant Celtic club five points ahead of its nearest rival, Rangers, whose away game against Clyde was postponed.

Two other games were postponed because of the weather, and the Motherwell-Falkirk game was abandoned after 70 minutes because the floodlighting system failed. The fans booted the decision of the referee to call off play with Motherwell

winning 3-1.

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Mill Bay Skipper

Sea Life Never Dull —But Can Be Relaxing

By MARIE CADORETTE

MILL BAY — What does life on the sea hold for a man who has spent 26 years there and plans to continue?

Adventure? Not really.

"It's a way to meet countless numbers of people," said the skipper of the Mill Bay, that gallant little ferry which unfortunately makes hourly trips from Brentwood Bay to Mill Bay.

"Surprising what you can learn from passengers," said Glen Ryder.

NONE 'USUAL'

"I don't think there are any 'usual' characters."

"That brings up the question, what's normal?"

"Everybody has unusual characteristics."

Capt. Ryder makes it a policy to hold open house in his cabin.

"It was a bit awkward. It

Passengers are welcome to step upstairs and chat away the half hour it takes to cross from one side to another.

OFF FEW DAYS

The Mill Bay is a privately-owned boat and has been running from one bay to the other for 10 years.

It is in operation daily with the exception of a few days in April when it stops for its annual refit.

The ferry service has been in operation for 42 years.

The Mill Bay is 120 feet long and weighs 175 tons. It is equipped to carry anything licensed for the highway.

LEARNED A LOT

"Well, almost. Once we had a big mobile home jammed on

"here," said the captain.

Capt. Ryder makes it a policy to hold open house in his cabin.

"It was a bit awkward. It

took us two hours to take it off but we learned a lot."

He said the over-all length of the trailer was 30 feet longer than expected.

An average run carries about eight cars. The busiest season occurs during the summer.

RACING FLURRY

"We have a flurry of business during the racing season at Sandown Park, in September and October," said the captain. "We have two or three trips a day and sometimes we turn them away."

The captain has worked on the coast for 25 years and finds this job relaxing.

"It's quite a nice sheltered little inlet — in most cases," he commented.

FRIGHTENING

"Occasionally we are tied up with wind. It is very frightening to the passengers."

"They are liable to get injured when it gets a bit rough."

He added there was no danger to the boat.

The captain is proud of his accident-free record. With the exception of a few bumper scrapes, there has been no major mishap, he said.

Until two years ago, he said, six Indian children were transported to a Mission school at Brentwood.

Now the children attend Cobble Hill elementary.

WHAT OF SHEEP?

One of the main points of interest on the ferry route is a small island about a mile from Brentwood Bay.

The captain said Deadman's Island (Senanus) supports two sheep and no one knows how they got there.

"It's quite a popular picnic ground," he said, adding the island is supposedly overrun with rats.

But people still go there for visits and they continue to use the Mill Bay ferry.

Discoloration of Courtesy water was also discussed and

Needy Family Aided

Woman's Deeds Give Meaning To Christmas

By ARNOLD OLSON

NANAIMO — "God gave us Jesus on Christmas." That is what Adeline Pointe said was the reason for her actions on Christmas Eve.

A fire which gutted the home of Norman Johnny, 500 Shoreline Thursday, left five adults and two children with nothing but ashes for Christmas.

Mr. Johnny and his wife, their daughter Rabina, son Maxie and his wife Loretta and Roger, 3, and Violet, 2, were driven out of the house when a stove overheated and burst into flames.

Maxie is in hospital with second-degree burns over 60 per cent of his body.

BROKE LEG

He broke his leg leaping out of the second floor.

His family is spending Christmas with his wife's family, while the Norman Johnnys are with their parents.

GIFT EACH

One family called to say there were two children who had decided that they would give up one gift each and turn them over to Roger and Violet.

Another called to say that a \$25 hamper of food was waiting at a store and needed only to be picked up.

Several businesses called to say that the Johnny family could come down and pick up something.

Central Coal donated \$15.

School Concert

TOFINO—More than 100 guests attended the annual Christmas concert given by pupils of Christie Residential School, Meares Island.

The school is two water miles from Tofino.

Boats lined up at Tofino wharf to take residents to the school to see the concert.

Many visitors arrived from up the coast, from communities like Long Beach, Ucluelet, Port Alberni, Kennedy Lake.

The concert was held in the school gymnasium.

The gymnasium was decorated with drawings done by the students.



What a Colonist Newspaper Route Means to DICK MANSFIELD

The day which Dick Mansfield, of 4088 Huu Road, chose to become a Colonist carrier boy has had no effect on his effectiveness.

Dick, 15, joined the Colonist April 1st, 1964, but there's been no fooling about the way he delivers newspapers. "We deliver quickly," he says one of his customers, Mrs. M. A. Shepherd, of 3970 Cherries Cres. "We couldn't wish for a better paper boy in any respect."

He enjoys delivering the Colonist because he can finish his route in the morning and have his afternoons free.

Free, that is, to participate in no less than eight school clubs! Debating, newspaper and Morse code to name a few of the clubs.

Good News for Retarded

16 Daily Colonist Victoria, B.C., Sun., Dec. 25, 1966

Word Due on New Centre

COURTENAY — A formal announcement from School District 71 and members of Beaufort Association for Retarded Children is expected next week regarding takeover of the old officers' mess at Sandwick, the site of the new senior secondary vocational school.

A committee of the Beaufort Association held talks with trustees outlining plans for the large building as an adult workshop centre and eventually a dual residence with live-in foster parents.

For the present one wing will

be rented to the Comox Valley Community Arts Council as a workshop for pottery or other unusual activities.

STEP FORWARD

The leasing of the building by school trustees is another step in provision of adequate facilities for all ages of retardates. Last year the school board took over complete operation of the day school.

Besides the adult group the association operates a pre-school training centre.

In other news from Beaufort association, Mr. Ageson reported briefly on a recent meeting in Nanaimo. Mr. Ageson has been elected chairman of Island Regional. In addition to his duties as regional representative to provincial and his position on the recreation council.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT

Beaufort Association will be in charge of an Island bowling competition set for the third Saturday in April. To make sure that local players will be ready for the tournament, the retarded children attending Beaufort school will start a program of weekly bowling games in January. The alleys have been reserved for the group from 9:45 to 10:45 each Friday morning starting in the new year. It is hoped to arrange to have the adult group take part in this recreation as well.

Sale of Christmas cards by the association is convened by Mrs. J. S. Cubbage who requested that all money from the sale be turned into her immediately so that the association books can be properly closed.

INSURANCE QUERY

Addition of a trained psychologist to the Upper Island Mental Health team, headed by Dr. S. E. Jensen, Nanaimo, was re-

ported to the meeting. The appointment will add a badly-needed facility to present services which of necessity are shared over a wide area and large populations.

The association will seek information regarding increasing liability insurance on the Bunny Bus.

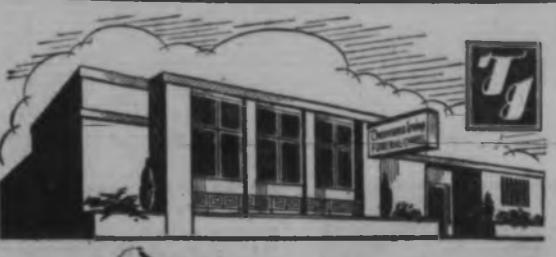
John Walsh reported a visit

to a day nursery operating in Victoria for retarded children.

Those attending receive muscular therapy training almost from birth with the hope of readying them for a wider training at school age. The school dental program is also being extended

to retarded children who present special problems and must

have special techniques.



At this most joyful time of the year we offer our sincere wishes for a blessed Christmas season. May you enjoy good fortune and rewarding friendships throughout the forthcoming year.

Thomson and Irving

1023 QUADRA STREET

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CANADA YEAR BOOK 1966

Prepared by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

The 1966 edition of the Canada Year Book contains a wide variety of statistical accounts and analytical commentary on almost every phase of Canada's development.

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The Canada Year Book is an indispensable reference volume for the teacher, student, executive and parliamentarian.

PRICE
Hardbound, \$5.00; Paperbound, \$3.90

Available from the Queen's Printer's Bookshop, Aeterna-Vie Building, 1182 St. Catherine Street West, Montreal, from your local bookseller, or from the Queen's Printer, Ottawa.

B.C. HYDRO

Leave your car in the B.C. Hydro employees parking lot (enter from Cormorant ant).

PRICE

Hardbound, \$5.00; Paperbound, \$3.90

After all's Said 'n done

It's time to say "Thank You" and express appreciation for the part Humber's has enjoyed by adding to the charm and viability of so many homes in this area. Because quality is always our first consideration, your selections from Humber's can be counted on for lasting satisfaction. We extend every wish for happiness to you for the holidays and all year . . .

From Barley and Bruce Humber and Staff

Season's Greetings to all of you — from all of us — at

HUMBER'S of BASTION SQUARE



SYDNEY HARRIS Says:

Daily Colonist, Victoria 17
Sunday, December 25, 1966

Christmas 'Too Spiritual'

Everyone says that what is wrong with Christmas is that it is "too commercial"—but that is not the trouble. What is wrong with Christmas is that it is "too spiritual" — in the wrong way.

The commercial aspect of Christmas can easily be ignored or repudiated by anyone who wants to take this holiday seriously. But the false "spiritual" aspect is harder to separate from the true message.

The three wise men, and the star of Bethlehem, and the babe in the manger, and the mystery and the miracle—all these make it tempting and easy for us to forget what the whole story is about.

or rejection or injustice or neglect toward the least—the lowest, the poorest, the weakest, the dunciest—is an act against Him.

If Christianity does not mean this, it means nothing. If this central fact is ignored or slurred or rationalized away, the whole structure of Christianity falls apart, and we are left with nothing but another primitive "magical" religion.

And it is not the impious, the pagans and unbelievers, who must be most on guard against forgetting this message. It is the believers, the "spiritual" people, who mistake form for substance, prayers for performance, worship for practice.

For Christianity is not a "spiritual" religion, like some religions of the East. It is an intensely "practical" religion, having its moral roots in the practicality of Judaism. It was not designed to change the way men think or believe as much as to change the way they act.

It is easy to think Christmas, and easy to believe Christmas; but it is hard — sometimes intolerably hard — to act Christmas.

It is not false commercialism that prevents it, but our false spirituality. Not the clang of the cash register, but the jingle of bells, calling us to sentimentality, and seducing us from the grim, patient, year-around task of brotherhood.

ART BUCHWALD Rewrites Christmas Carol

Good Scrooge Reviled

If poor Charles Dickens lived today he would have one heck of a time writing a Christmas Carol. Things just aren't the same as they were in those days and Dickens would be hard put to make his plot believable.

There wouldn't even be a Bob Cratchit in the story because he would have been replaced by a computer long ago.

But let's, for argument's sake, say there was. When Scrooge at the beginning of the story says to his partner Marley appears with all sorts of chains, locks, padlocks, and cash boxes wound around him.

He finally settles down by the fire and tunes in Lawrence Welk on the TV. But during the commercial break the ghost of his partner Marley appears and says, "Dadio, you're going on a trip way back into your childhood. You better not flip or you won't come back."

The ghost takes Scrooge back through his childhood which was pretty miserable, but no worse or no better than anybody else's. Scrooge gets all shaken up and then another ghost comes along and takes him on another trip to Bob Cratchit's house where he sees Tiny Tim for the first time.

"Well, who did you expect to see?" Marley says, "Sandy Koufax?"

Marley tells Scrooge that the only way he can get rid of his anxieties about Christmas is to take LSD. Marley had taken

tomorrow to our house with one of those crummy turkeys he shacked right now. Marley butcher couldn't get rid of it. It gives Scrooge a cube of sugar and disappears.

After swallowing it, a ghost appears and says, "Dadio, you're going on a trip way back into your childhood. You better not flip or you won't come back."

The ghost takes Scrooge back through his childhood which was pretty miserable, but no worse or no better than anybody else's. Scrooge gets all shaken up and then another ghost comes along and takes him on another trip to Bob Cratchit's house where he sees Tiny Tim for the first time.

"Well, who did you expect to see?" Marley says, "Sandy Koufax?"

Marley tells Scrooge that the only way he can get rid of his anxieties about Christmas is to take LSD. Marley had taken

on a trip to the future and Scrooge sees himself dead. Nobody seems to care, and before the undertakers get finished with him, his twelve hundred dollar funeral costs six thousand four hundred and fifty dollars, not counting the casket.

Scrooge wakes up in a cold sweat and rushes down to an all-night discount house and buys the biggest color television set he can find.

He carries it to Cratchit's house and when Tiny Tim lays his eyes on it he cries: "But I wanted a 25-inch set and this is only 21 inches."

Cratchit says to his boss, "You sure know how to hurt a kid."

Scrooge decides to go over to his nephew's house for Christmas dinner, and when he walks into the house he yells, "Merry Christmas." Everyone is furious and his nephew says, "Will you shut up. We're trying to watch a football game."

Garden Notes

Drink Toast to Smitty!

By M. V. CHESNUT

To all gardeners in our latitudes, it must seem a happy coincidence that Christmas falls at the time of the winter solstice, just after the longest night of the year. For just as the joyous feast of the birth of Christ brings a message of new hope to men, so does the sun, now commencing its long climb into the northern heavens, give promise of new life in the garden, already faintly stirring and soon to burst forth in that annual miracle of spring.

No matter what weather January may bring — no matter how much it may know, nor how hard it may freeze during the coming weeks — each day is a little longer than yesterday, bringing us that much nearer that final release from winter's grip which every gardener awaits with eager anticipation.

While we are giving thanks for the miracle of spring, though, let us not forget Old Man Winter, too, for he plays a very important part in the success of our gardens. Without him, our plants would get no rest — no period of healing slumber — without which we could never experience the annual resurrection we call spring.

Our plant scientists are just beginning to discover the importance of winter cold to the health and well-being of our plants. Raspberries, for instance, kept in a greenhouse under

constant summer conditions, will never bear fruit. This is why the countries along the equator have no apples, no peaches, no rhubarb, none of the berries and bush fruits we commonly enjoy, and few of the tasty vegetables that will grace our Christmas dinner today.

Some of these vegetables we grew ourselves, and very pleased with ourselves are we over our accomplishment. But we didn't do it all alone — a lot of other people come into the picture. Those fine new varieties of vegetables and flowers don't just happen — they are the result of long years of research and cross-breeding, trial and error.

Let's drink a Christmas toast to the plant breeders, then, and not only to Dr. Plant of Japan, Burkhardt of California, Dr. Dawson of England and Dr. Charles Walkhoff of Canada, but also to the ordinary backyard gardeners with a plant-breeding bee in their bonnet — men like the late George Russell of lupin fame, and our own Fred Blakney, creator of the Miss Canada rose.

There are others, too, even close to home, who rate a very special Christmas greeting today. In particular, I am thinking of Smitty.

In our neighborhood, his name actually is Smitty. In yours, he may be called Jones, or Brown, or even

Featherstone-Cummings, but you know him well. He is the fellow who owns a suitable ladder — AND a sharp saw — just when you decide a dangerous branch must come off that big tree out front. Like as not, he'll wind up doing the sawing while you hold the ladder.

Smitty is the fellow who knows what's gone wrong with your wall-flowers, and out of a cupboard in his garage comes a tin of the correct spray to put them right. He owns the only fertilizer spreader on our street, and the neighbors' lawns benefit thereby. His is the half-bottle of Scotch, borrowed when the boss drops in unexpectedly.

There is a tendency, in all neighborhoods, to take our particular Smitty for granted, for he is almost always a quiet, unassuming type, with a modest home and a not-very-new car, unobtrusive but always around when we need help.

I think it might be an idea to drop in on our neighborhood Smitty for a few minutes this afternoon or this evening — not to make a great hoop-la over him, for this would only embarrass the poor fellow — but just to let him know, by our presence, that we were thinking of him on this happy day, and that we appreciate and cherish good neighbors.

To Smitty, then, and all his ilk up and down the land, a Very Merry Christmas.

STAN DELAPLANE

Follows Ritual

"For what we are about to more white-meat. But the ritual receive, may the Good Lord make us truly thankful," said my grandfather. "With you have light or dark meat? Or a little of both? Is there a spoon for the potatoes?"

I don't look back on this with nostalgia, but for reference.

This is the way my grandfather's father made Christmas. And his father and grandfather before him. It is the way I do it. I take my place in a long line of turkey carvers. Filled with grace, a sharpened knife in hand.

The turkey has been bred for

Turkey carvers called their offerings as "light meat" or "dark meat" or "the drumstick," a delicate way of avoiding such delicate words as "breast" and "leg."

The turkey carver was allowed one touch of humor. He could offer the tail as "the-part-that-went-over-the-fence-last." Everybody laughed though they'd heard it a hundred times.

It was a time of high-buttoned shoes and smelling salts. But they were a robust and earthy bunch at heart.

I stick to "light" and "dark" and "drumstick." I believe in the ritual.

Turkey (as we now know) is full of vitamin B and riboflavin. But at that time all we knew was that it was full of sage dressing. The dressing was steeped with black walnuts.

We don't have them in our dressing. I think we're using pre-packaged and pre-heated English walnuts. I put up with a few labor-saving things. Not many though.

Well, I did not know how much turkey was doing for me in those golden but ignorant days.

Small boys were given the drumstick. Which after a couple of token moves with knife and fork, we were told, "I guess you can pick it up."

You could then grab it by the handle and gnaw it contentedly. A good deal like a dog with a bone.

The knife should not be put through the electric sharpener at Christmas. Or, if you do, give it the final strokes on the hand steel at the table.

Then test it carefully on the thumb. Say "whew!" Amazed at the razor sharpness. And all the moppets' eyes widen. Turkey tastes better when sliced with such a knife.

"I don't know but what it's got little too dry," said my grandmother. "Why, Mattie," said the other woman, "it's just right. I don't know when I've eaten a turkey so juicy."

"Well, I don't know," said my grandmother. "I reckon I could have basted it more."

Each dish was discussed. My grandmother finding fault with her cooking in a modest way.

And all the other ladies assuring her they were pure ambrosia. They were. She was a prime cook.

But the way it all was done was what counted. And that's the way I do it today, thankful that I inherit the talent.



The First Canadian Christmas Carol

Jesous Ahatonhia

Indian words by Father Jean de Brébeuf.
English translation by J. E. Middleton.
Arranged by Healey Willan.

Allegretto

Voice

Piano

'Twas
in the moon of win - ter - time When all the birds had
fled, That migh - ty Git - chi - Man - i - tou Sent an - gel - choirs in -

... stead; Be - fore their light the stars grew dim, And won'dring hun - ters

REFRAIN

heard the hymn— Je - sus your King is born,

Je - sus is born, In ex - cel-sis glo - ri - a.

12, 3 and 4 Verses 14 Verse ends

With - in a lodge of

Words and music printed by permission of the Frederick Harris Music Co. Limited



'Twas in the moon of winter time
When all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitche Manitou
Sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim
And wand'ring hunters heard the hymn;
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

Within a lodge of broken bark
The tender Babe was found
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
Enwrapped His beauty 'round;
And as the hunter braves drew nigh
The angel song rang loud and high:
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

The earliest moon of winter time
Is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory on
The helpless Infant there.
The chiefs from far before Him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou,
The Holy Child of earth and heaven
Is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy
Who brings you beauty, peace, and joy.
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

First stanza in Huron
Entennielon de teonoue
Jesous ahatonhia
Onnaouateoua d'oki
N'onouandaskouaentak
Ennonchien skouatrihotat
N'onouandilonrachatha
Jesous ahatonhia.

The Huron Carol, as it is known today, was written by Father Jean de Brébeuf, a Jesuit missionary, about 1641. He wanted to tell the Christmas story in terms the Indians could understand—speaking of Jesus as "The Great Spirit" and of the Wise Men as "three chiefs". It was written originally in the Huron language, set to a French tune, and is widely known today through the English interpretation written by the Canadian poet, J. E. Middleton, in 1926. Thus it symbolizes Canada's triple heritage, and on the eve of Canada's Centenary, we say "Merry Christmas" with this beautiful Healey Willan arrangement of The Huron Carol—so you may play and sing it with good heart.

John D. Eaton
PRESIDENT

EATON'S



Mammoth Tax Bill Dropped in E & N Lap



Five Candles of Advent

Final candle on Advent wreath is lighted by Bonnie Merriman, 15, of 1745 Newton. Advent is season of preparation for Christ's coming at Christmas and also for His second coming. The wreath symbolizes God's eternity, without beginning or end. Each Sunday in Advent, a candle is lighted on the wreath. The fifth candle, in the centre, is lighted at Christmas. — (Robin Clarke)

The Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway has found itself involved in a \$45,000,000 tax dispute with the federal government.

The company is also involved in an assessment dispute with the provincial government which started more than a year ago and is likely to eventually go before the Supreme Court of Canada.

The Canadian Pacific Railway announced Friday that its wholly-owned subsidiary has been advised by the department of national revenue that it owes Ottawa \$45,000,000 in taxes for the years 1960 to 1964.

CONSIDERED INCOME

Ottawa claims the E & N owes that much money in taxes, interest and penalties because recent sales of land in the E & N land belt on Vancouver Island are now considered as income rather than liquidation of capital assets.

The CPR said Ottawa's reassessment "will be vigorously contested."

It is stated in a statement that "the E & N has been selling these lands since the 1890s and the proceeds of the sales have consistently been accounted for as proceeds from the liquidation of a capital assessment and not as income."

ALWAYS HAD ACCESS

"The income tax authorities have at all times over the years had access to the records relating to land sales and on many occasions have reviewed the accounting of the proceeds of such land sales and accepted it."

Meanwhile, the B.C. government is entangled in court proceedings relating to the validity of the 1950 E & N Land Belt Act, under which B.C. claims it is owed a tax of 25 per cent of the sale value of any land which is alienated from the E & N land belt.

Both tax proceedings will probably involve many months of litigation before numerous courts before the problem of the E & N land is settled.

Angry 'Santa' In A Rut A Rut A Rut

Angry-looking Santa is snowy owl who was found at bottom of 155-foot-high smoketack at B.C. Hydro substation at end of Store Street three mornings in row. He was finally taken to Oak Bay and released. Chimney grime smacked him from snowy to dingy. Species is normally rare but eight birds have been sighted this winter. Victoria birdwatchers hope to include some in annual bird count from dawn to dusk Tuesday. — (Ralph Fryer).

"There have been too many contradictions in statements made by important people in Esquimalt on whether or not the municipality can afford a separate fire department.

"It's just about the right time to sit down at a table and bring all the facts out in the open," he said.

The vice-president said that when he moved into the municipality he understood the

police were also trained in firefighting.

"However, of the 22 policemen, only six are trained firefighters.

"I'd like to see the facts on the costs of a separate fire department.

"This set up we have now costs \$205,000 annually."

He said the Oak Bay municipality, with a population of 18,000, has an excellent fire department which costs just over \$300,000 annually.

He added that Esquimalt officials have claimed a separate fire department would jump taxes about 25 per cent.

"Twenty-five per cent of our tax revenue on top of what we probably pay adds up to far more than Oak Bay pays for its department.

"It's strange our taxes did not go up 25 per cent when the sports centre was built at a cost of more than \$400,000."

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Here to spend Christmas for the first time with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Simott, 804 Deneen Place, are left, Patty, Susan and Elizabeth pictured with their mother, Mrs. W. S. Wilson. Major Wilson will return to Calgary after Christmas

ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: The letters from the 20-year-old boy who was trying to get away with that big-brother act prompts me to write this letter. Our son is also 20 and he is dating a 14-year-old girl, but he has made it plain that this is no brother-sister relationship.

My husband and I have done our best to point out the dangers of this set-up, but to no avail. We have warned him that if the flesh proves too weak, he is asking for statutory rape charges and/or sudden marriage. Our son says I am overly critical of the girl and not to worry.

I talked to "Lolita's" mother when our son first started to take her out. I thought perhaps they didn't know his age, but they did. They are not only unconcerned — they are promoting togetherness. Our son has been invited to their summer cottage for weekends and the girl has no curfew, even on school nights. She came over one day last summer wearing the skimpiest bikini I have ever seen. My husband was home at the time and his eyes almost fell out of his head. He said, "That is the most overblown 14-year-old I have ever seen."

What are parents of boys supposed to do? I'm afraid that warning him again would make him even more determined to bring up the subject. Please tell me what to do. —GETTING GREY

Dear Grey: Tell your husband you know he is not paying cash for the merchandise he buys home and that you shudder to

think of the bill he is running up. Tell him from now on unless he shows you a receipt for cash you are going to return everything the next day.

★★★

Confidential to Best Laid Plans: Of course they sometimes go astray. But any fool can stumble along by guess and by golly. Bright people plan ahead. Remember, the future has a habit of suddenly becoming the present and if you're wise, you'll prepare for it.

★★★

Confidential to Humiliated and Afraid to Try Again: Every bride has had a similar experience and even experienced cooks have occasional flops. What you need is a sense of humor. Your husband should not have said what he did even if the dinner looked like Andy Warhol's garbage, but you should not have taken his remarks at heart.

I don't dare accuse him of stealing because I have no proof but I know how much money he makes and where it goes. He can't possibly be paying for these enormous bags of merchandise out of his salary.

I am terrified that one day he will get caught, but I'm afraid to bring up the subject. Please tell me what to do. —GETTING GREY

Dear Grey: Tell your husband you know he is not paying cash for the merchandise he buys home and that you shudder to

You'll Have a Better Time on

NEW YEAR'S EVE

If You RENT-A-TUX From

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Tuxedo or Dinner Jacket and Cummerbund, \$10; Shirt, Tie, Studs and Links, \$2. Complete rentals for all male members of a wedding party, including Ring-Bearers and Junior Ushers.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS



May you be together with all your loved ones to celebrate this most joyous holiday of the year. Wishing you health and happiness in the New Year.

NELSONS

NEW METHOD LAUNDRIES AND CLEANERS LTD.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew L. Payer Will Make Home in Kingston

Her great-grandmother's diamond and ruby pin and an heirloom lace handkerchief were "something old" tokens for Linda Louise Bergstrom when she became the bride of Andrew Leslie Payer Friday afternoon in the Chapel of Canadian Services College, Royal Roads.

The bride's dainty gown was of chiffon over taffeta, sweeping to a train in back. Delicate Swiss lace outlined the neckline and enhanced the puffed sleeves. Her four-tier veil was scalloped and misted from a white rose headpiece. Deep red roses were in her cascade bouquet.

An arrangement of white chrysanthemums, mingled with pine, decorated the chapel when Rev. W. J. Bingham and Rev. L. Belanger officiated at the service uniting the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon F. Bergstrom, 1022 Bank Street, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Payer of Calgary. Mr. Bergstrom gave his daughter in marriage.

Organist Mrs. M. Crump accompanied soloist Miss Linda Parfitt who sang "The Lord's Prayer" during the ceremony and "O Perfect Love" as the couple signed the register.

A floor-length gown of burgundy French velvet was worn by matron of honor Mrs. D. Geen, Calgary. Her wedding ring headpiece was fashioned of white maribou and the white fur

muff she carried was accented with a spray of white chrysanthemums and holly. The groom's gift of a culture pearl pendant was her only jewelry.

Little Karen Conyers, Nelson, was flower girl in a frock of burgundy French velvet, trimmed with lace at the neckline and sleeves. Chrysanthemums and holly highlighted the fur muff she carried.

Best man was Dr. David Geen, Calgary. Ushering the guests to pews marked with red bows and white bells was the bride's brother, Gordon Bergstrom.

Following the ceremony, the guests gathered at the Ingraham Hotel for a dinner and then attended "open house" at the home of the bride's parents. Carrying out the Christmas theme, the home was decorated with pink and white poinsettias. Red roses topped the three-tier wedding cake, decorated by Mrs. J. Middleton, which centred the head table. Robert Patch, Qualicum Bay, proposed the toast to the bride.

Following a trip to Banff, the newlyweds will continue on to Kingston, Ont., where they will be making their new home.

The bride made the red silk-blend dress which she wore for travelling. She topped the dress with a camel-hair coat, trimmed with fox fur, and completed the ensemble with dark brown accessories.

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Barefooted young London work house toughies get a break at mealtime. From far left and reading clockwise Ronnie Kidd, John Fowler, Wyck Porteous, Bill Johnston, Martin Screech, Timothy Webster, Martin Richards, Matthew Webster and John Horning.



These boys are the same London toughies as pictured at left. All sing in city church choirs and appear to enjoy this role as well as that in the opposite picture.

Arranged by Dorothy Wrotnowski
Social Editor

photographs by J. T. Jones



Oliver (Martin Screech) getting roughed up by Bill Sikes (Lawrence Eastick), the bad guy, as his girl friend Nancy (Marge Bridgeman) tries to intercede for him.

Oliver at McPherson

Starting on Monday, Dec. 26, Lionel Bart's musical adaption of Dickens' Oliver Twist will be presented in the McPherson Theatre until Jan. 7. Shows will start at 8:30 each evening except for New Year's Eve when the show will be a matinee at 2:30 p.m.

Peter Mannerling is directing and is also the designer of the multiple revolving set. Marge Adelberg and Don McManus are the musical directors and an eight piece orchestra will be in the pit. Special choreography is by Paul Blakey.

The cast includes Martin Screech, Peter Mannerling, Sylvia Hosic, John Heath, Margaret Martin, Nancy Watt, Ian Pool, Glenn MacDonald, Bill Hosie, Marge Bridgeman, Susan Belford, Lawrence Eastick, Bruce Banyard, Jimm Dunn, Lawrie Westendale, Barbara Dunn, Roberta de Vale, Paul Blakey, John Fowler, John Horning, Bill Johnston, Ronnie Kidd, Wyck Porteous, Martin Richards, Bob Webster, Mathew Webster, Timothy Webster, Toni Burnett, Jonathan Raitt and Dorothy Wallace.



Oliver, now an inmate in the work house, asks for more food from work house master, Mr. Bumble (Peter Mannerling) and his faithful helper, Mrs. Corney (Sylvia Hosic).



Streetsellers, Roberta de Vale, left, Paul Blakey and Nancy Watt.



It was quite a party when Paula and Kelly Shephard entertained at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. B. Shephard on the 23rd. After a buffet supper the girls, all from St. Margaret's School students, went out to sing carols in the Uplands district. Pictured are Clare Petley Jones, Maureen Dowling, Katherine Savage, Paula Shephard, Ethel Crump, Laura Darimont, Gillian

Leith, Sherry Wallace, Gale Jewsbury, Pamela Jacobson, Fiona MacColl, Pat Overton, Angela Plasterer, a former St. Margaret's girl attending Precipia College in St. Louis, Mo., and home for the holidays, Elizabeth Butler, Kelly Shephard, Lissa Shephard, Shelly Arnsen, Margaret Croft, Joedy Cameron and Shelly MacIntosh.



Around the buffet table at the Shephard party are left and reading clockwise, Evelyn Hammond, Astrid De Waal, Sandra Howell, Pat

Olafson, Libby Wallace, Coleen Heighes, Shelly Arnsen and Lissa Shephard. — (Kinsman)

Merry Christmas! To One and All

DOROTHY WROTNOWSKI
TRUDY KEMP EILEEN LEAROYD



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At this joyous festive season . . . it is our pleasure to extend hearty good wishes to all our many friends and customers, from our management and staff.

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Holly Decorates Church

After spending the holiday season in Victoria, Mr. and Mrs. John (Jack) Lionel Firkins will make their home in Pasadena, Calif., where Mr. Firkins will continue his studies toward his doctorate in chemistry at the California Institute of Technology.

The couple was married in St. George the Martyr Church. Canon George Biddle officiated, hearing vows exchanged between Sharon Kathleen Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Smith, 4420 Shore Way, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Firkins, 151 Linden Avenue.

Baskets of white chrysanthemums and holly decorated the church and pews were marked with white ribbons, perked with sprigs of holly.

Organist David Palmer played Wagner's Wedding March as the bride entered the church on the arm of her father. For the recessional, Mendelssohn's Wedding March was chosen.

The bride was lovely in a Vogue couturier-designed gown of white peau de soie that was train and complete with its matching coat.

For "something old" and "something borrowed" she had an heirloom veil, borrowed from a friend, which misted softly from a lace coronet that shimmered with pearls. Holly accented her cascade bouquet of red roses.

Empire-line gowns of emerald green peau de soie, styled on similar lines to that of the bride's, were worn by maid of honor, Miss Eleanor Colwell; bridesmaid, Miss Carol Grotke, and bridesmatron, Mrs. A. McNeil, sister of the groom. All had headpieces of white veiling and holly and carried bouquets of white chrysanthemums and the holiday-time berries.

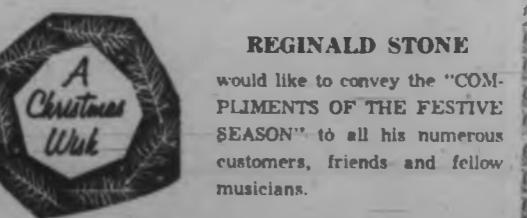
Randy Bouchard was best

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Christmas
Greetings and
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Sing, choir of angels,
Sing in exultation,
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Memories Remain Vivid Through 50 Hectic Years

By GEORGE INGLIS

Half a century in time has altered circumstances but has not dulled the memory of a Victorian for that moment when he swept ashore to the beach of another Victoria, half a world away.

Arthur C. Hinton was one of the first officers of the gallant Anzac Corps, a combined Australian-New Zealand fighting force that landed on a beach of the Gallipoli Peninsula at Victoria Gully in April, 1915.

What followed was one of the bloodiest and most courageous engagements in history, culminating in a Christmas that then-Lieut. Hinton never expected to celebrate, on the Isle of Lemnos in the Aegean Sea.

OUT FROM SCOTLAND

Lieut. Hinton's presence in the corps was more by accident than design, since he was a Scottish immigrant to Canada who had jumped ship in Australia and only joined the Australian army because a friend of his uncle suggested it.

Born in Scotland, he had come to Canada as a youth in the first batch of Scottish school boys imported by the Bank of Commerce in 1905.

In his five-year contract with the bank, he lived in four Prairie centres. After that, he moved to Vancouver in 1911, decided the bank business was stodgy and shipped out as an ordinary seaman on a British tramp steamer bound for Australia.

BECAME BOXER

There, he jumped ship, joined a steam-and-sail vessel and eventually turned professional boxer. A big moment came when he met Canadian heavyweight Tommy Burns just three days after Jack Johnson took away Burns' world championship in Australia.

Mr. Hinton got a commission in 1912 and later joined the 9th Battalion of the Australian Imperial Forces. Late in 1914, the 9th and a mixture of Australian and New Zealand divisions went overseas, at that time getting the name Anzacs.

The Anzacs trained strenuously in Egypt and, in March of 1915, moved to Lemnos, close to the Gallipoli Peninsula, for a month of training in beach landing.

ROUTINE LANDINGS

Lieut. Hinton was on advance guard for the 3rd Brigade, scheduled to make a routine landing on the peninsula, form up with British soldiers and march on Constantinople.

The Turks, however, were dug in and ready. Lieut. Hinton attributes an unscheduled move by the destroyer carrying his party, landing it 300 yards up the beach, as his lifesaver.

It was just breaking day as the Anzacs jumped into the chest-deep water from their row-boats and waded ashore. The shore was a mass of dead and wounded in a matter of minutes.

SKIMPY TRENCHES

The Anzacs had to scale a steep 500-foot incline. Lieut. Hinton's group fought its way a scant 50 yards from the top and dug in desperately.

For three days and nights the men clung to their skimpy trenches, beating off about 15 attacks. Without food or water and low on ammunition, they



Major Hinton in 1914, Mr. Hinton now

hung on until recalled to the beach.

Lieut. Hinton had his hat and tunic sleeve pierced by bullets, but he was alive.

The Anzacs dug in and consolidated a 2½-mile front, facing inward, and beat off a five-day attack by 25,000 Turks starting May 19.

Now, past his 70th birthday, he keeps active by writing—a Fantasy of Verse, and in collaboration with Phillip Godsell, The Yukon—and as the inventor of a financial system he calls "creocracy."

Hard work is his secret of long life.

From June through August Lieut. Hinton and other Anzacs suffered the common agonies of dysentery, lice, 'skin ailments and poor diet.

Then he went blind temporarily and was out of action for the remainder of the campaign, returning in time to withdraw with his men and spend Christmas back at Lemnos.

Lieut. Hinton later fought against the Senussi in Egypt, then moved with his Anzacs to Europe and the battles of the Somme, Ypres and Passchendaele.

After the war, Mr. Hinton prospected and drove sheep in



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**To young and old, teen and tot,
Whether customer or not;
To those who dodged the hurly-burly
By doing Christmas shopping early.
(Not that hymn of hate
For those who did their shopping late.)**

**In fact we hope the day's a whopper
For every tired Christmas shopper;
And we make no reservation,
We hope the hope for all the nation.**

**Our greetings, too, to other shops,
We hope the day for them is tops.
To one and all, the great, the small,
We wish the finest Christmas of all.**

Merry Christmas

Saskatchewan Man Motel Fire Victim

PRINCE GEORGE (CP)—A Saskatchewan man died early Saturday in a fire in his motel unit at this northern B.C. city.

RCMP said the man, about 60 years of age, was travelling with another couple from Saskatchewan to Smithers, west of here.

The ship was under contract to the U.S. military sea transport service to deliver 750 bags of mail to the army post office in Vietnam. Only 45 of the bags were airmail, spokesman said. The ship was not seriously damaged.

Police said the fire broke out shortly before midnight in the Anco Motel. The man was taken to hospital and was dead on arrival.

Next of kin, who live in Saskatchewan, have not yet been

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* * *

No date has been set for an inquest. Police said that cause of the fire has not been established, but it is under investigation.

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Next of kin, who live in Saskatchewan, have not yet been

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—William Routhier
David Anderson views students' work.

Money Fine If 'Angel' Goal

Budding Talent Helps If Art Class Sought

By BILL STAVDALE

With budding talent you can be an art student this winter at the Institute of Adult Studies. With money you can be an angel.

The school of art at the new Institute on Landseer Avenue has room for a few more stu-

dents, director David Anderson announced Thursday.

And it would also welcome a few "angels" — sponsors of bursaries for needy students, Mr. Anderson added.

The art school on the top floor of the Young Building on the old University of Victoria campus

has just ended its first semester.

Two 'No' Votes

Year of Surprises, That's '66 For Esquimalt

By JIM BRAHAN

The past 12 months were full of surprises for Esquimalt residents.

Twice during the year, View Royal panhandle voters went to the polls — last spring and in December — to decide whether or not to join the municipality, and both times the referendums failed to get the required 60 per cent affirmative vote. Last time, about 86 per cent of the panhandle voters turned out and cast their ballots two-to-one against the move.

One of the biggest surprises ever heard in Esquimalt came as a result of council passing

its new anti-noise bylaw late in November.

The bylaw was designed to control practically every form of obnoxious noise in the municipality, from the squealing of tires to over-exuberant shouting on the streets.

More than 200 ratepayers jammed into the municipal hall to have council explain the law, which many thought would infringe on their democratic rights of freedom.

The bylaw had to be explained to three different shifts of residents because the council chamber could not accommodate them all at one time.

Upset in Election

An upset highlighted this year's municipal elections, when veteran councillor James Bryant lost out at the polls to a newcomer in politics.

Councillor James W. Bell by 72 votes. This is Mr. Bell's first whirl in the municipal arena.

In early spring a survey by the provincial fire marshal was made of the municipality's fire department needs and the findings of the survey were made public at council.

A short time later, a job analysis of the police department was conducted by retired RCMP Superintendent C. B. Macdonell.

Findings of the analysis were not released, but Reeve Ray Bryant said some of the recommendations had been implemented.



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Hectic Year

Labor Strife Brushes By

By GEORGE INGLIS
Labor Reporter

Victoria simmered uneasily through B.C. labor unions' year of "the long, hot summer," but managed to escape comparatively unscathed.

It was a year which saw labor leaders jailed for contempt, restrictive court injunctions brought into play and federal intervention employed; Premier Bennett abjuring bitter labor disputants not to "take the bloom off the boom," bitter infighting among labor ranks and between rival factions, millions of dollars lost in wages, contracts following strikes and an abundance of militant behavior by both labor and management.

Fringe effects of the railway, airlines and longshore strikes were felt in Victoria, in common with other Vancouver Island centres, but the main impact of the work stoppages were not felt strongly — except for the midsummer carpenters' walkout.

The carpenters' walkout in mid-July threatened to hold up school construction in spite of an offer by volunteers, with union sanction, to make exceptions in the case of schools. In the final analysis, Victorians suffered more inconvenience than actual hurt.

The same applies to the railway strike in August, which had a paralytic effect on some aspects of mainland economy but did not affect Victoria measurably.

Mr. Anderson added.

An associate of the Ontario College of Art, Mr. Anderson noted the sale of work from his Deep Cove studio until he got caught up with teaching when the Institute of Adult Studies opened in September.

He had 40 full-time students in his first class, plus another 52 evening "paint-alongs."

Response to the opening of the school may result in additional instructors being hired, said Mr. Anderson.

He took the opportunity to appeal for outside financial aid for several hard-up students who are having trouble raising their 250 yearly fees.

"They're spending the holiday working like mad for their fees," he said.

So far only the members of the Saanich Peninsula Art Centre have sponsored a bursary.

Money for art supplies also has been chronically short, Mr. Anderson said. Students raised \$100 this fall by designing and printing a poster advertising a centennial art contest, and spent it all on supplies.

MORE MATERIALS

The thunderbird-motif program for the play *Emily Carr* also was done by art students, who used the proceeds for more materials.

Though mostly from Greater Victoria, students are starting to arrive from outside points.

Inquiries have been received from all over western Canada, said Mr. Anderson.

He said he was encouraged to note that the department of Indian affairs paid the tuition of one girl student.

"And she's doing fine," Mr. Anderson added.

SOME RETURN HOME

Between nine and 16 per cent of immigrants to Australia returned home in the last six years.

Two other major happenings

in the municipality this year were an agreement to go ahead with building the new Gorge bridge with the cost being shared 25 per cent by the province, and 25 per cent each by Saanich and Esquimalt. The other milestone was Esquimalt taking a seat on the Greater Victoria Library Board.

Victoria Local 1-118, representing 1,800 members, remained on the job.

IWA locals in Campbell River and Lake Cowichan went out later in June, and shingle workers in Victoria followed in June's last week.

On the west coast of the Island, 140 workers at Brynnor Mines went out July 19 in one of the most protracted strikes affecting Island workers in 1966.

A second airline stoppage in December was averted when the air traffic controllers agreed to terms proposed by a government mediator.

Longshoremen

An autumn longshore strike by 190 foremen, seeking to be recognized as a bargaining entity of Local 514 of the International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union, spread explosively until 4,000 longshoremen and more than 3,000 forest products employees were out of work.

Again, Victoria was not

directly affected, although longshoremen here lost several days of work.

At Harmac, the uncertified Pulp and Paper Workers of Canada spent most of the year in an attempt to obtain certification for themselves and decertification for the International Pulp and Paper Workers. In spite of an orderly demonstration march by about 1,000 workers to the Legislative Buildings in August, the federal Labor Relations Board turned the Canadian union down.

It is continuing to fight for recognition.

A group of 50 odd loggers on the Jordan River project of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Co. faced prospects of a bleak New Year as a pre-Christmas shutdown continued.

Taste of Law

Just before Christmas, the IWA was still negotiating with the government to expedite payments of unemployment insurance claims for the loggers.

Victoria labor unions also had a slight taste of the law last June when one official, along with nine others from various B.C. points, was jailed briefly in Vancouver for contempt of court: authorizing a holiday in Victoria without proper authority.

Again, Victoria was not

Little Damage

Daily Colonist, Victoria 25
Sunday, December 25, 1966

BOXING DAY SPECIALS

OPEN MON. and TUES.
12 NOON to 9 P.M.



GEORGE ROBBINS

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from the
Four Ways Staff

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Krispee, 9-oz. box. 39¢
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CHIPS DIP—2 for 89¢
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Happy Holiday!

May your Christmas
and the New Year
truly be a happy one for
you and yours.

Mrs. Jackie Waldron

COLONY
HOME SALES
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HOLIDAY GREETINGS

A sincere hope that the cheer of the holidays
will mark each day of the New Year is but a
part of our wish to you. May our friendship
grow stronger as we serve you throughout
the coming year.

From the Management and Staff of

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Season's Greetings

We are sending our
Season's Greetings

on a note of
holiday happiness with

sincere good wishes
to you and yours

for a very

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year



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CLOSED WEDNESDAY

TO PREPARE FOR OUR GREAT

Semi-Annual

SHOE SALE

STARTING

THURSDAY, 9 A.M.

See
Wednesday's
Times

See
Thursday's
Colonist

TV TALK

By ROBIN JEFFREY

Sunday's Highlights

8 a.m.—L'Enfant du Christ, a Christmas oratorio by Berlioz—7. (on Channel 2 at 10 a.m.)
10:00—Christmas messages from Queen Elizabeth and Prime Minister Pearson—2, 6, 8. (The Queen's message will be repeated at 11:15 p.m. on Channel 2).

10:10—The London Boy Singers perform parts of Benjamin Britten's *Carmen*—2, 6.

10:30—*Carries Three* presents Godfrey Cambridge, Hermione Gingold and Henry Morgan reading humorous writings about Christmas—7.

11:00—*C-A-1* service from West Vancouver United Church—2.

11:00—Church service from the Washington, D.C. Episcopal Cathedral—5.

12 noon—Christmas Greeting, a Canadian variety show with Juliette as the hostess and guests Kate Reid, Max Ferguson, the Friendly Giant, Marg Osburne, Eleanor Collins and the Brossard Family—2, 6.

12—Temple Square Christmas, the Mormon Tabernacle Choir presents Christmas music from Salt Lake City—7.

2 p.m.—*Funny Things Happen Down Under*, a film from Australia about some children who discover how to change the color of wool while it's still on the sheep—2, 6.

3:30—Maxwell Anderson's version of *Charles Dickens' A Christmas Carol*, with Frederic March as Scrooge—2.

3:30—Edgar Bergen, the Oomph Brothers, skater Peggy Fleming and magician Channing Pollock visit Andy Williams—6 (on Channel 5 at 10:00).

* 3:30—Repeat of the excellent *Jack and the Beanstalk* musical pantomime—7.

4:00—*Christ Is Born*, a documentary on the Christmas story, filmed in the Holy Land—4.

4:00—TV Album, a review of the news of 1966—12.

5:00—*Love and Variations*, readings by Barry Morse and Zoe Caldwell from some of the great writings on love and Christmas; Shakespeare, Oedipus Nash, Oscar Wilde, Shaw, Edmund Lear and others—2.

6:00—Herb Alpert and Tijuana Brass introduce Shelley Berman, Gilbert Bécaud, the Supremes, and Ulett and Hendra at the Hollywood Palace—6, 8.

* 6:30—*Amahl and the Night Visitors*, Gian Carlo Menotti's traditional Christmas opera—5.

7:00—*The Dangerous Christmas of Red Riding Hood, or Poor Wolf*, an up-dated musical based on the fairy tale—4.

8:00—Ed Sullivan's show comes from the Krone Circus in Munich—2, 6, 7, 12.

9:00—*Me! Torne, Buddy Rich and Randy Kirby* visit Garry Moore—7, 12.

* 10:00—Sir Kenneth Clark takes viewers on a tour of six of Britain's royal palaces—2, 6.

10:00—*Gift of Music*, The Toronto Symphony presents a concert taped at Massey Hall—8.

11:25—Christmas messages from Lieutenant-Governor G.R. Pearkes and Premier Bennett—2.

Sunday's Movies

11 a.m.—*Sinbad the Sailor* (1963 cartoon)—12.

11:00—I Remember Mama (1948 drama) Irene Dunne—13.

* 11:30—*Alice in Wonderland* (1933 fairy story) Edward Everett Horton—8.

1 p.m.—*Rachel and the Stranger* (1948 drama) Loretta Young—13.

1:30—*Mr. Soft Touch* (1949 drama) Glenn Ford—5.

1:30—*Alakazam the Great* (1961 cartoon) Voices: Jonathan Winters, Frankie Avalon—7.

2:00—*Three on a Spree* (1961 English comedy) Carole Lesley—12.

2:30—*Christmas in Connecticut* (1945 comedy) Dennis Morgan—4.

3:00—*Sister Kenny* (1946 drama) Rosalind Russell—13.

3:30—*A Midsummer Night's Dream* (1961 cartoon version of Shakespeare's play) Voices: Richard Burton and Old Vic players—11.

5:00—*Laura* (1944 mystery) Dana Andrews—13.

5:35—*Blondie's Lucky Day* (1946 comedy) Arthur Lake—7.

6:00—*Bells Are Ringing* (1960 musical) Judy Holliday—12.

6:30—*Miracle on 34th Street* (1947 Christmas comedy) Maureen O'Hara—11.

7:00—*The Snake Pit* (1948 drama) Olivia de Havilland—13.

9:00—*The Dangerous Days of Kiowa Jones* (1966 specially-made-for-TV western) Robert Horton—4.

9:30—*A Midsummer Night's Dream* (1961 cartoon version of Shakespeare's play) Voices: Richard Burton and Old Vic players—11.

10:00—*True Story* (1960 drama) Orson Welles—13.

11:00—*Gentleman's Agreement* (1947 drama) Gregory Peck—13.

* 11:30—*Sunrise at Campobello* (1960 drama) Greer Garson—2.

11:30—*The Badlanders* (1958 western) Alan Ladd—4.

12:00—*Holiday Inn* (1942 musical) Bing Crosby—6.

12:05 a.m.—*The Detective* (1954 English mystery) Alec Guinness—13.

Channel 13 schedule—10 a.m., Oral Roberts; 10:30, A. A. Allen; 11:00, Movie; 1:00, Movie; 3:00, Movie; 5:00, Movie; 7:00 Movie; 9:00, Movie; 11:00, Movie.

Sunday's Radio

8:30 a.m.—*Carol As We Go*, Christmas music and recitations—CBU (690).

9:00—*Christmas messages from The Queen and Prime Minister Pearson*—CBU.

10:30—An hour-long look at Christmas celebrations in European countries—CBU.

2:03 p.m.—*'Tis the Season, a Christmas variety show* starring Max Ferguson—CBU.

4:00—*Hockey*, Montreal vs. Detroit—CBU.

8:03—*The Season to Lose Your Reason*, a laughing look at Christmas from the days of the pagan winter festival to the present—CBU.

10:15—*Repeat of the Queen's and the Prime Minister's Christmas messages*—CBU.

11:00—*Project 67* present a documentary on Christmas in the eastern and oriental churches—CBU.

Monday's Highlights

12 noon—Films of the 1966 Grey Cup football game between Saskatchewan and Ottawa—6, 8.

1 p.m.—*Football*, North-South U.S. college all-stars—4.

7:00—*Something Different* visits Louis Prima and the New Christy Minstrels—5.

9:00—*Maurice Chevalier* is the host for a visit to Disneyland—2, 6.

Monday's Movies

9 a.m.—*Miracle in the Rain* (1956 drama) Jane Wyman—4.

12:30 p.m.—*Border G-Men* (1938 drama) Laraine Day—4.

2:00—*Greenwich Village* (1944 musical) Don Ameche—11.

3:00—*Crashing Hollywood* (1938 drama) Lee Tracy—13.

5:00—*Cross Country Romance* (1940 comedy) Wendy Barrie—13.

5:30—*The Sea Tiger* (1952 drama) Wendy Barrie—13.

7:00—*Gun for a Coward* (1957 western) Fred MacMurray—7.

7:00—*Flight from Glory* (1937 drama) Chester Morris—13.

10:20—*Everything's Rosy* (1931 drama) Anita Louise—13.

11:00—*Perfect Strangers* (1960 drama) Ginger Rogers—12.

Tuesday's Highlights

8 p.m.—Tony Randall visits Red Skelton—2, 6 (on Channel 7 at 8:30).

9:00—Quentin Durangs tries to help a fellow MP who is charged with criminal assault—2, 6.

9:00—*Tomorrow Is Our Birthday* looks at the centennial and the special events that go with it—8.

10:00—*Newsmagazine* is scheduled to look back at the news of 1966—2, 6.

10:00—*CBS Reports* is scheduled to talk to Gen. W. C. Westmoreland, commander of the U.S. troops in South Vietnam—7.

10:20—*Tammy Tell Me True* (1961 comedy) Sandra Dee—5.

10:20—*The Falcon and the Co-Eds* (1943 mystery) Tom Conway—13.

11:00—*Adventures of Captain Fabian* (1951 western) Errol Flynn—12.

11:30—*Suspicion* (1941 suspense) Cary Grant—13.

11:30—*Excuse My Dust* (1951 comedy) Red Skelton—4.

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MAGINIV Christmas

Season's Greetings	SEASON'S GREETINGS	HAPPY HOLIDAYS	HEARTIEST	SEASON'S GREETINGS	GREETINGS	SEASON'S GREETINGS	HAPPY HOLIDAY GREETINGS
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SEASON'S GREETINGS From OLDFIELD BULLDOZING LAND CLEARING, EXCAVATING Royal Oak 478-1894	From All of Us to All of You A and L BAKERY THE BREAD THAT MADE BUTTER FAMOUS 3841 Shelburne 477-6781	Holiday Greetings From THE MUSIC BOX HI-FI-TV LTD. YOUR OAK BAY R.C.A. VICTOR AND ZENITH COLOUR TV CENTRE 3881 Oak Bay 383-0208	GREETINGS TO ALL FRIENDS DAWN, BORIS, BETTY, VERA ROSALIE ROBERTS BEAUTY SALON 16 Moss Street 384-1718	SEASON'S GREETINGS From CAREY ROAD HARDWARE "GIFTWARES OF ALL KINDS" JOE HITCHEN—Prop 3881 Oak Bay 478-3896	HOLIDAY GREETINGS From MANAGEMENT AND STAFF QUADRA BEAUTY SALON 318 Quadra 384-6015	GREETINGS From MANAGEMENT AND STAFF DOUGLAS GOLFLAND 318 Quadra 384-6015	SEASONS GREETINGS
Compliments of the Season TO ALL OUR FRIENDS Burke's Const. Ltd. BUILDING CONTRACTOR 311 Rogers 478-5125	MAY HAVE A HAPPY Holiday Season And Prosperous New Year VERIBEST BAKERY 3720 Cedar Street 384-6113	May you have the gladness of Christmas which is hope, The spirit of Christmas which is love, and the heart of Christmas which is joy. May these bring you greater promise in the new year. In the new year, PERSLAN ARTS AND CRAFTS LTD. 907 Government Street 384-0124	GREETINGS TO ALL FRIENDS DAWN, BORIS, BETTY, VERA ROSALIE ROBERTS BEAUTY SALON 16 Moss Street 384-1718	GREETINGS TO ALL FRIENDS DAWN, BORIS, BETTY, VERA ROSALIE ROBERTS BEAUTY SALON 16 Moss Street 384-1718	As another year passes by, we wish to thank each and every one of our friends for their kind favors and patronage! May the spirit of Christmas enrich your lives throughout the coming year! May there be peace and goodwill among all mankind!	SEASONS GREETINGS	SEASONS GREETINGS
Greetings to All! From SAVIE BODY and PAINT SHOP 304 Bay 384-4002	BEST WISHES To All My Clients and Friends From THE DUTCH BEAUTY SALON VICTORIA: GANGES B.P.T. 1028 Blanshard Park Drive 385-6214 Ganges 387-2813	GREETINGS From FIVE MINIT CAR WASH NO HARMFUL SOAPS USED 387 Pandora 384-8722	GREETINGS From HARVEY'S SHARPENING SERVICE New Teeth in Your Old Saw 4 to 18 Pts 377 Johnson 384-4540	GREETINGS From THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF THE GARDEN CITY AMBULANCE OF VICTORIA LTD. 3880 Douglas 382-4022	GREETINGS From SPECHT'S AQUARIUM & PET SHOP Complete Line of Pets and Supplies 1228 Government 384-6000	GREETINGS From THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF THE GARDEN CITY AMBULANCE OF VICTORIA LTD. 3880 Douglas 382-4022	A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON
Compliments From The Staff At DEL'C HAIRDRESSING 382 Oak Bay Ave. 385-1144	TO ONE AND ALL Season's Greetings From VERN'S AUTO BODY Collision Repairs VERNON J. WILSON 718 Market 388-5012	Happy Holiday From GOLDSTREAM COFFEE BAR AND GARAGE Specializing in Short Orders Quick Service 2882 Trans-Can Hwy. Towing Service 478-5013	Happy Holiday From K. C. MARKET Cut Flowers, Groceries, Frozen Foods, Fresh Fruits, Vegetables, School Supplies 2804 Cedar Bay Rd. 384-4817	Season's Greetings From CAPITAL CITY ROOFING & FLOOR CO. FOR A BETTER JOB CALL 1028 Oak Bay 384-8200	Happy Holiday Season Is the Wish of K. C. MARKET Cut Flowers, Groceries, Frozen Foods, Fresh Fruits, Vegetables, School Supplies 2804 Cedar Bay Rd. 384-4817	SEASIDE GREETINGS	SEASIDE GREETINGS
Compliments of the Season NELS FOSTER REFRIGERATION and AIR CONDITIONING CO. LTD. 844 N. Park 388-3475	MAY THE FESTIVE SEASON BRING YOU EVERY KNOWN JOY Management and Staff MEADWELL'S RADIO and ELECTRIC 388 Douglas 388-5084	SEASON'S GREETINGS From WILLOW PARK GROCERY Complete Line of Groceries and Meats 2405 Easthows 384-3962	HAPPY HOLIDAYS From VICTORIA RIDING ACADEMY AND BREEDING FARM 2801 Cedar Hill X Rd. 383-2013	May All Your Wishes Come True Next Year From EGO INTERIORS 1228 Fort 382-8200	Happy Holiday Greetings From JOE HALSTOM SERVICE Your STANDARD Dealer 388 Quadra 384-6004	SEASIDE GREETINGS From FERNY'S AUTO BODY SHOP BILL FERNYBROUGH 728 Pembroke 382-4204	SEASIDE GREETINGS
COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON From WILLIAMS, BRAY AND WILLIAMS LTD. ALTERATIONS AND REPAIRS CABINET WORK 388-5743	HAPPY HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ALL ITALIAN FOODS IMPORT Specializing in Full Line of Ballo Foods 172 Douglas 388-1232	Compliments of the Season J. P. FRAMPTON LTD. ACCOUNTING DATA PROCESSING 388 Gordon Street 385-0011 and Photography Centre	HEARTY GREETINGS From SLEGG BROTHERS LTD. QUADRA AT REYNOLDS 3864 1/2 ST. SIDNEY 382-1128	Happy Holiday Greetings And PLEASE KEEP YOUR DRIVING UP TO STANDARD JOE HALSTOM SERVICE Your STANDARD Dealer 388 Quadra 384-6004	Compliments of the Season From HUNTER'S HOLIDAY RANCH FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY RIDE FOR HEALTH 374 Spartan 478-2002	SEASIDE GREETINGS From CLAIR DOWNEY'S SERVICE Two stations to serve you. OCB Camera 384-2021 OCB Beacon 384-2021	SEASIDE GREETINGS
COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON From THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF GOLDEN SHEAF 381 Fort 388-9725	HAPPY HOLIDAY GREETINGS From TOM MCAVISH CASTLE SERVICE 1880 Goldstream 478-3022	Compliments of the Season KEE'S FOOD MARKET FOR YOUR GROCERY NEEDS Free Delivery 4181 Shelburne 477-1745	HEARTY GREETINGS From MR. AND MRS. TRIBE TRIBES GROCERY 2224 Quadra 384-6053	Season's Greetings From BRAY REFRIGERATION LTD. Prompt and Efficient Service 1880 Cook 386-7408	GREETINGS From SHIRLEY McAREE Florist 2804 Cadboro Bay 384-8011	SEASIDE GREETINGS From FERNY'S AUTO BODY SHOP BILL FERNYBROUGH 728 Pembroke 382-4204	SEASIDE GREETINGS
COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON From THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF GOLDEN SHEAF 381 Fort 388-9725	Compliments of the Season KEE'S FOOD MARKET FOR YOUR GROCERY NEEDS Free Delivery 4181 Shelburne 477-1745	Compliments of the Season BLUE BIRD CABS LTD. 24-HOUR SERVICE A CAR IN EVERY DISTRICT 1880A Douglas 382-4204 (Behind Mr. M's)	HEARTY GREETINGS From HUNTER'S HOLIDAY RANCH FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY RIDE FOR HEALTH 374 Spartan 478-2002	Season's Greetings From FASHION-CRAFT SHOP ARTISTIC COSTUMES WEDDING AND GOWN RENTALS 38 W. Burnside 388-1202	Season's Greetings From SAANICH RENTALS When better equipment is made you'll find it for rent at Saanich 3732 Shelburne 477-4802	SEASIDE GREETINGS From GURTON & MERCER LTD. SHELL SERVICE Serving Sidney and N. Saanich 318 E. Saanich 386-1201	SEASIDE GREETINGS
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PEACE AND HAPPINESS FOR
THE HOLIDAY SEASON AND
THROUGH THE COMING YEAR

To all our Customers and Friends

BRITISH COLUMBIA
FOREST PRODUCTS
LIMITED

271 Gorge Road E. Tel. 385-3222

SEASIDE GREETINGS
To All Our Customers

SUNNY SIDE
EGGS LTD.
Wholesale and Retail

4388 Scarborough 478-1000

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From
CEC AND LYNN
SUPERIOR 66 SERVICE

388 Superior 383-6222

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FROM THE

ARGOSY RESTAURANT

Your Patronage Much Appreciated

BOB AND MYRA STEPHENSON

382 Meares 382-3481

A HAPPY
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SEASIDE GREETINGS

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PETER'S SALON

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Season's Greetings

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JOHNNY'S COFFEE
SHOP

"WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET"

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MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR
To All Our Friends from
Management and Staff

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380 Moss at Fairfield 383-0011

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From
CLOVERDALE
FISH & CHIPS

OPEN 1 DAY A WEEK

380 Inverness 386-2011

SEASIDE GREETINGS

From
JOHN'S COFFEE
SHOP

Daily Colonist
Sunday, December 25, 1966

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PETER POLLEN
FORD
66 CHEVROLET Moving
Van. Ex-HBC unit, ideal
for moving van, horse
van, etc. Excellent van
body. SPECIAL \$1095
100 Yates 384-1144

0000000000
14 INTERNATIONAL C-1200 PICK-
up, biggest V-8 motor. This 4x
4 unit only to pull 20 ft. trailer.
Load capacity 1 ton. 10 ft. long
Bendix. Westinghouse 2-trumpet
horn. 650-3707.

101 PETERSONS 6 WAGONS. 6 x 4-D.
4 ft. long. 1 ton. 1 camper. 2
pickup campers. 1 1/2-ton dump. 825-
8000. 10 ft. long. 10 ft. wide. 10 ft.
deep. 10 ft. long. 4-door. V-8 auto-
matic. Victoria. Jeep. 478-6300.

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a padded car? Here is your chance
to buy (ex-RCMV) one.
George Eng Truck Sales Ltd.
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SEE THE SENSATIONAL DATSUN
3-ton truck line. Pickup, sedans,
state sides, vans, campervans and
truck campers. Built Motors Ltd.
107 PARTS, ACCESSORIES

CHRYSLER
SPEED EQUIPMENT
AND
DRESS-UP PARTS

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CHRYSLER-PLYMOUTH
106 Yates at Cook
386-2981

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GREETINGS
from the
MANAGEMENT
AND STAFF
of

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Your Car's "Heart" in
BATTERY

For a strong new car, every time
GET A "G" CAR!

12-VOLT BATTERY
\$12.75 EX.

Delivered and installed

FRANCIS BATTERY &
TIRES LTD.
Retailers Specialists
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RINGS, BEARINGS, GASKETS. EX-
change brakeshoses, drum turning
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covers. Custom built to order.
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AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION,
rear end and ball-housing. 1964 Mac-
cury.

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SERVICE, TOWING

COMPLETE AUTO REPAIRS
Brakes, tires, engines,
DOWMAN'S SERVICE
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TRANS-WILL AUTOMATIC
TRANSMISSION, 12-Volt
drive. 100% conversion
from 825-5115.

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TRANSMISSION
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REPAIRS. 100% guaranteed
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800 Dundas at Finlayson. 386-0777

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Good, Clean
CARS AND TRUCKS
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Cash in 5 Minutes
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971 YATES STREET

107 OLDSMOBILE HARDTOP OR
convertible. Good body condition
only requirement. 825-2876

SMALL CAR IN GOOD CONDITION
475-3800.

The Daily Crossword Puzzle

1 ACROSS
1 A day
2 Stable
3 French
4 friend
5 Feminine
6 name
7 Ian
8 common
9 common
2 words
10 Sidestep
11 Place
12 in a row
13 First: Abb.
14 Egg
15 Egg
16 Egg
17 Number
18 French
19 Carbon
20 Rock
21 Dress up
22 Make
23 Acrostic
24 Party
25 Member
26 A gnat
27 of a Sodan
28 Having
29 Massive
30 Ruth
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2 Start from
a cover

37 Show
yourself

28 Loud

31 Entertainer

32 Organized

33 Originated

34 Vocal

35 Passage

36 Worded

37 Month: Abb.

38 Conciliatory

39 Councillor

40 Meeting

41 Bird

42 Doves

43 Artificial

44 Comme

45 Cursive

46 Calligraph

47 Cease to

exist

48 Spoke

49 Slave

50 Transport

51 Medium

52 Number

53 Present

54 Carbon

55 Rock

56 Dress up

57 Make

58 Show

59 Weariness

60 Formative

61 Years

62 Farm

63 Laborers

64 Mount

65 Buffet

66 Course

67 Meal course

68 Eat

69 Meal

70 Meal

71 Meal

72 Meal

73 Meal

74 Meal

75 Meal

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157 Meal

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to Everyone*

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HAGAR & SWAYNE
LTD.
84 Yates Street 384-0531
Member of the Real Estate Board

TO ALL MY
MANY FRIENDS
A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS
HOLIDAY
JAY ROGERS

I'LL BE HOME
FOR CHRISTMAS
You can call me for
details on these homes:

OAK BAY - WILLOWS
22,500

Five homes in an excellent
location. Two houses have
entrees. Entrances lead to a
honey living room with
brick fireplace and large
area. Large wall-to-wall
carpet. Large sunroom with
convenient rear entrance.
Through hall has a
staircase leading to a fully
fitted 6-pc bath. Downstairs
has been fully developed
and contains a large panelled
rumpus room, extra 3-pc
bath, large walk-in closet
and an abundance of storage
closets. The landscaping is
exceptional. Large trees
surrounding the home. Alu-
minum awnings highlight the
exterior. Call 384-2120. Ready
of your inspection.

GEN SETTING
TREED LOT
\$15,500

This 2-year-old home re-
cently reconditioned, needs
on a treed setting, yet
is a hand built home and
shops and is located 7 min-
utes from city centre. There
are 2 bedrooms, 1 bath, the
main floor has one extra in
the full basement. All floor
levels have room. Separate
garage are some fea-
tures. Terms.

IMMACULATE
RENTAL
\$15,900

Four recently listed this
weekend. One has a
large 12x20 living room with
brick fireplace, large bright
kitchen, 2 bedrooms, 1 bath
and cupboards galore. 2 good-
sized bedrooms, 4-pc bath,
2x4 wall insulation, carpet
carpeted and isolate-
dly. Fully landscaped. Postively
sparkly. Terms.

RON SCATTERGOOD
478-1974 384-0531

LIVE GRACIOUSLY
IN OUR
CENTENNIAL YEAR
This year built several
family homes of approx. 2,200
sq. ft. Wall-to-wall carpeting
and vinyl. Large bright
rooms with a Captivator fire-
place that has another view
of the ocean. Large 2nd floor
recreation room. FIVE
BEDROOMS. It is on main
street with two entrances.
Three-pc and 2-pc plumb-
ing. Large sunroom with
SWAGE roof. All this
is situated on approx. 30' OF
A 40' ACTUAL. Large bright
high ceiling rooms. Full price
and only \$15,000 down re-
quired to prevent shortage.

LEONARD YEO
384-0531 (ANYTIME)

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SEASON'S
GREETINGS
and
BEST WISHES
FOR 1967

JOHN S. BOORMAN
CHARLES E. BROWN
JOHN E. GREGG
ERIK J. H. ODEH
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Progressing with
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Subscribers to a company established
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A completely integrated financial
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HEISTERMAN & CO.
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Wish You a
MERRY CHRISTMAS

111 Blanshard St. 383-4161

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR TO ALL.

The Management and Staff of
McCANDLESS REALTY

105 Fort St. Phone 384-4111

FRASER CONSTRUCTION
LTD.

Wishes All Their Customers
A VERY MERRY XMAS
and
PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR!

VICTORIA CONSTRUCTION LTD.
takes trades on Custom-Built
houses. Phone Mr. Jones. 384-2120
or 384-2220 for full particulars.

150 HOUSES FOR SALE

KER & STEPHENSON
LIMITED
SERVING VICTORIA FOR
OVER 80 YEARS

FAIRY WONDERLAND
CADBROO BAY

NESTLED among the XMAS
Landscape, this is one of the most
SUGHT-After residential areas.
IMMACULATE THREE-BED-
ROOM, 1,200 SQ. FT. 1 1/2
STOREY. CEILINGS are separate
dining room and full basement
with FIREPLACES. A JEWEL to be held close to
SHOPPING, SCHOOLS, CHURCHES
and many fine features.

For further information call
A. L. Wagner. 478-4271

A NEW OUTLOOK
FOR NEW YEARS

SEA VIEW Located in Cadboro
Bay with an excellent SEA VIEW
this three-bedroom home has many
modern conveniences including a
master bedroom, EN SUITE.
BEAUTIFUL kitchen with LARGE
CABINETS. Large dining room and
separate dining room and
easy to LOOK after. Yes, your own
property will be ACCEPTED as
equally.

REDUCED TO \$65,000
BILLY MOORE 386-4271

OUTSTANDING VIEW

SUPERB SEA VIEW
SECLUSION

This spacious home built by a
master builder has six years ago,
at the end of a quiet cul-de-sac street.
Beautifully landscaped gards with
driveway and parking area com-
plete the property. View of
STRAITS and MOUNT BAKER for
the pleasure of your family or
friends. The bedrooms, fl.
living room, full dining room and
lovely kitchen, make this an
ideal home. Full price and the auctio-
n will be accepted.

LOW \$13,000
BILLY MOORE 386-4271

GORDON HEAD

RECLUSION - peace - beauty - 2014 sq.
feet - 3 bedrooms - dining room -
kitchen - RECREATION ROOM -
Laundry room - sunroom - deck -
a/C - CEDAR-ENClosed surrounded
by beautiful trees.

REDUCED \$12,000
BILLY MOORE 386-4271

NOW
HERE'S A BUY

Just on market an ideal home
completely redone, large lot with
fruit trees and orchard behind.
2 bedrooms, 1 bath, kitchen with
fireplace, dining room, sunroom,
full basement, deck, etc. Call
386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
J. H. Ford
384-1740 or 386-3411

SUNSHINE HILL

Lovely Sunshine Hill, on high ground,
Central Saanich of Keating Cross
Road. Two bedrooms plus den or
third bedroom. Open plan takes
advantage of the large windows and
view. Value added.

LOW \$35,000
Ron Trusdale
386-4271 or 386-3712

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

This is for sure. Here is a sound
old house situated in Gordon Head
near the water. There are a few
rooms that need updating but done
by a headman, the result will
be worth much more than we are
asking. Large 1,200 sq. ft. 3 bedrooms
and full bathroom. Large sunroom
and deck. Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
Ron Trusdale
386-4271 or 386-3712

PLAY SAFE

This is a two-storey home with
full basement, open plan, kitchen
and all rooms with fireplace. Full
basement, 2 bedrooms, 1 bath, sunroom,
large deck, etc. Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
Ron Trusdale
386-4271 or 386-3712

ISLAND HOMES LTD.

205 Douglas St. 386-7545

BRAND NEW - COLWOOD
3 BEDRMS (OR 4)

ROUGHED DEN WITH FP
REC. RM. AND 2 BATH
TRADES INVITED

Hidden in best part of Colwood,
surrounded by expensive homes.
Beautifully planned and built with
modern conveniences, guaranteeing
many more for your family. Great
value. Large sunroom, fireplace, bright
kitchen, 4-pc bath, etc. Call 386-4271 or
386-3911

LOW \$37,000
A. E. NEWTON LTD.
BUILDING CONTRACTOR

GORDON HEAD

\$20,900

1567 KENMORE. Ready for Xmas.
You will find the quality and finish
in keeping with this new design. The
kitchen, dining room, living room and
2 bedrooms are all done up. The
bedrooms are large and spacious.
The bathroom is large and bright.
Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
A. E. NEWTON LTD.
BUILDING CONTRACTOR

GORDON HEAD

\$20,900

1567 KENMORE. Ready for Xmas.
You will find the quality and finish
in keeping with this new design. The
kitchen, dining room, living room and
2 bedrooms are all done up. The
bedrooms are large and spacious.
The bathroom is large and bright.
Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
A. E. NEWTON LTD.
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GEORGE RANDALL LTD.

727 Pandora 386-8106

FAIRFIELD

LOW \$37,000
George Randall Ltd.

UPLANDS

Large, large 2-storey home with
modern conveniences. Large sunroom
and deck. Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

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VICTORIA
REALTY

116 View 382-9145

CITY BUNGALOW
\$50 DOWN \$50

A very nice, large living room, modern
kitchen, dining room, sunroom, deck
throughout, good fireplace, bright
kitchen, 4-pc bath, etc. Call 386-4271 or
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VICTORIA
REALTY

FRIENDS and CUSTOMERS

CITY BROKERAGE LTD.
386-3547 24 Hours

QUICK POSSESSION

Very attractive, charming, modern,
single storey bungalow. Large living
room, kitchen, dining room, sunroom,
large deck, etc. Call 386-4271 or 386-3911

LOW \$37,000
CITY BROKERAGE LTD.

DIRECT FROM BUILDER

4-Bedroom split-level home
with 2 full baths. Within
walking distance of schools
and shopping area.

LOW \$37,000
F. G. ROLLAND REAL ESTATE
362 View. 382-9145 or 386-3911

Enquire regarding other
homes for sale - we will also
build for you.

Call me anytime
CHARLES MORRIS
478-2811

REASON and PINCH Homes

Value! Value!
Value!

Admirals-Portage Inlet
Immediate Possession

QUALITY 5-room full high base-
ment house. Large sunroom, deck
throughout, solid wood, well-
planned kitchen, dining room,
bright sunroom, deck, etc. Call
386-4271 or 386-3911

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Homes

NEWSTEAD
REALTY
LTD.

1010 GOVERNMENT

DUPLEX AND LOVELY
HOME

Large modern and spacious rooms
with large windows. Large deck
throughout. Good fireplace, bright
kitchen, 4-pc bath, etc. Call 386-4271 or
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New 4-beds. 1 bath. 1,200 sq. ft.
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Price \$37,000. Call MRS. WEBB. 384-2700.

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CAMBRO BAY - 4 BEDROOMS

See ad in previous page. Nearly
4 acres of land with distinctive
luxurious home in excellent neighbor-
hood. Builder. 477-2801.

LOW \$37,000
CAMBRO BAY - 4 BEDROOMS

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See ad in previous

Schoolmaster Embarrassed By Space-Tracking Fame

By PATRICK HARDEN

KETTERING, England (UPI) — The discovery of a secret Russian rocket-launching site by a group of high school students has put this country market town firmly on the space map—and embarrassed the dedicated teachers behind the project.

"It's been suggested on both sides of the Atlantic that we're smart alecs trying to score on the United States," said physics master (professor) Geoffrey Perry, whose pupils did the research.

"But nothing is further from the truth. I have unbounded admiration for the whole U.S. space program and I find it hard to believe that the Americans

didn't know about the launching site anyway."

To clarify his position, Perry, 39, has written to the U.S. ambassador in London apologizing for any embarrassment he and his students may have unwittingly caused the U.S. government and its space-watchers.

If U.S. space engineers knew about the launch site, which Perry pinpoints not far from Archangel in the Arctic Circle, they certainly didn't say so. And the disclosure sparked rumors in Washington that the Kettering grammar school space team might have stumbled on a development center for the long hinted-at Russian anti-missile program.

What Perry finds hard to believe is that the United States, with its vast space-monitoring network, had not already found the launch site which the Kettering amateurs located with army surplus equipment and a little help from a government-owned computer.

His only explanation is that the few clues which led his youngsters to the discovery were lost in the wealth of data collected daily in America.

"We concentrate on the Russian Cosmos program," Perry said in an interview, "and being so specialized we notice when there are changes, however small."

Perry and his physics students



Cadets Cheer Children

Class of 180 officer cadets at Canadian Officers' School, Venture, in HMC Dockyard, bought \$200 worth of Christmas gifts for children in Victoria's Protestant Orphanage. Officer Cadet Leo Vanderhoof, RCN, of

Waterdown, Ont., was one of cadets who took presents to place under orphanage Christmas tree and make acquaintance of young recipients. —(DND photo)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE
OF JOHN JOSÉPH MOORE, DECEASED,
OF THE LEGACY AND OTHERS IN THE
CITY OF VICTORIA IN THE PROV-
INCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, DE-
CEASED.

CREDITORS and others having claims against the above estate are required to send full particulars of such claims to the Estate of John Joseph Moore, P.O. Box 1228, Victoria, B.C., before the 20th day of January, 1967, after which date the Administrator will distribute the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the terms of which the executors shall have received notice.

REGINALD JOHN NATION,
Administrator with the Will
Answered by Cram & Co. Solicitors.

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DATED December 15, 1966.

R. W. CHARD,
118 Fort Street,
Victoria, B.C.
(P.O. Box 1622),
Solicitor for the Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE
OF JACQUELINE FYFE, DECEASED,
OF THE LEGACY AND OTHERS IN THE
CITY OF VICTORIA IN THE PROV-
INCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, DE-
CEASED.

CREDITORS and others having claims against the estate of Jacqueline Fyfe, deceased, are required to send full particulars of such claims to the Estate of Jacqueline Fyfe, deceased, P.O. Box 15, Victoria, B.C., before the 20th day of January, 1967, after which date the executors will distribute the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the terms of which they then have notice.

DATED December 15, 1966.

R. W. CHARD,
118 Fort Street,
Victoria, B.C.
(P.O. Box 1622),
Solicitor for the Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE
OF ERNEST AGNER PEARE, late of Victoria,
British Columbia, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that creditors and others having claims against the estate of the above-named deceased are hereby required to send their claims to the Estate of Ernest Agner Peare, P.O. Box 15, Victoria, B.C., before the 20th day of January, 1967, after which date the executors will distribute the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the terms of which they then have notice.

DONALD JAMES LAWRENCE AND
JOHN CHARLES SCOTT-HARSTON,
Executive and Estate Lawyer,
deceased, Executors of
Evangeline Agnes Peare Estate,
by Cram & Company, their Solicitors.

Week on The Prairies

Record Income Likely For West's Farmers

Alberta

A record income of approximately \$740,000,000 has been predicted for Alberta farmers this year—but net incomes are expected to be "only slightly improved" with production costs estimated at 5 per cent.

The forecast gross income—credited to a combination of good prices and record crops—comes with the previous high of \$650,000,000 set in 1965.

Field acreage for 1966 is estimated at \$386,000,000 of this year's estimated total, with \$350,000,000 coming from livestock sales. An extra \$4,000,000 will come from supplementary payments, including \$2,500,000 paid by the provincial government to assist farmers in the Peace River district who lost several successive crops prior to this year.

Dairymen are the only producers whose collective income will be lower than last year, with a total of about \$30,000,000, a reduction of 3 per cent.

Dairy farmer Art Millington will continue to sell unpasteurized milk despite refusal by the Public Utilities Board of Alberta to grant him a provincial vendor's permit.

Mr. Millington has been fined as much as \$250 several times during the last year for selling milk without the required permit.

In an application to the board three months ago, he said he had a licence from the city of Medicine Hat and health unit clearance for his herd of 20 registered Holsteins.

Pacific Western Airlines has started a daily air service between Edmonton, Peace River and Rainbow Lake.

The six-days-a-week schedule is an extension of the existing Edmonton to Peace River DCA 4 service.

Alberta Government Telephones has announced it will build a 30-storey headquarters building, at 400 feet the tallest building west of Toronto, in downtown Edmonton.

Construction at a cost of \$15,000,000-\$20,000,000 will start early in 1968. Telephones Minister Ray Rieser said in a press release. It will be ready for occupancy by 1971.

Eight balloonists have entered the international balloon race to be held at the 1967 Calgary Stampede.

The certificate will describe

the make, model, year and serial number of the vehicle being sold. It will list the purchaser's name and the name of the dealer.

At Calgary, the 80-foot gas balloons will be allowed to drift two hours. Winner will be the one which travels furthest. Four will fly July 7 and the remaining four July 13.

★ ★ ★

Saskatchewan

A one-year contract covering wages and working conditions for about 1,000 health department employees is announced at Regina by Health Minister Gordon Grant and Jack Ingram, representative of the Canadian Union of Public Employees.

The agreement is effective Jan. 1 and covers employees working in mental institutions in the Battlefield and Weyburn, training schools in Moose Jaw and Prince Albert, and the Weyburn Psychiatric Centre.

★ ★ ★

Opening of the fourth session of the 15th legislative assembly of the Saskatchewan legislature has been set for Feb. 2, Premier Thatchers announced.

J. D. Hooker, Liberal member for Notman-Wilson, has been invited to move the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne. E. F. Gardner, MLA for Moose Jaw, will second the address.

★ ★ ★

Mayor L. H. Lewry of Moose Jaw has accused the provincial government of denying a lease on Crown land to the Rowlett Corp. Ltd. and later awarding it to Premier Ross Thatcher's son.

The statement was made in a press release which Mr. Lewry said, repeated statements he made at a CCP Party meeting in Chaplin, 125 miles west of Moose Jaw. He will oppose the premier in Moose Jaw constituency in the next provincial election.

★ ★ ★

Automobile dealers in Manitoba will have to furnish customers with certificates next year showing that the vehicles are roadworthy.

A notice in this week's edition of the Manitoba Gazette in Winnipeg said the certificate will be required under a new Highway Traffic Act section that goes into effect Jan. 15.

The certificate will describe

Manitoba

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The certificate will describe

Eleven Killed

NEW DELHI (AP) — Seven

members of an Indian army

patrol and four porters were killed

in an ambush by Mizo tribes-

men in the northeastern state of Assam, reports reaching here.

1,165 Flee East

HAMBURG (Reuters) — West

German officials have reported

1,165 persons fled from East

Germany to the West during

1966, most of them through

barbed wire and minefields into

lower Saxony.



Things Will Be Different This Year ... We Hope

Remember last Christmas? This is what Beacon Hill Park looked like after sudden storm dumped 10 inches of snow on Greater Victoria day after Boxing Day. Many Vancouver Islanders were stranded,

many without heat and light while utility crews worked to restore service. Saanich Peninsula was worst hit in Victoria area. Things are different this year — so far. — (William Boucher)

Colwood, Langford, Metchosin

Incorporation May Be Near

By NANCY BROWN

Incorporation may be just around the corner for the rapidly growing unorganized districts of Colwood, Langford and Metchosin.

During the past 12 months

the approximately 14,000 residents

have set a record for community responsibility that could be the envy of any neighboring municipalities, and there is evidence that self-government is on many minds.

Outstanding development

was the passage, by a large

majority, of the \$220,000

swimming pool referendum.

SOLID VOTE

More than 50 per cent of the voters turned out to give 77-per-cent approval to the plan

to build an olympic-size swim-

ming pool in a centennial

project and as the start of a

recreation complex.

The pool will be built on the

Island Highway, between Parson's Bridge and Colwood

Corners.

Centennial committees from

Colwood, Langford, Glen

Lake, Happy Valley and

Metchosin pooled grants,

in order to co-operate on a joint

project, under chairman John S. Williams.

REGIONAL BOARD

Mr. Williams is also Lang-

ford representative on the

regional board which will

administer construction and

financing of the pool.

It will also specify that the

following parts of the vehicle

are in working order: brake

system, auxiliary brakes, wind-

shield wipers, windshield, horn,

speedometer, mirrors, headlamps, brake lamps, rear

lamps, fenders, splash guards,

steering mechanism and tires.

★ ★ ★

The balloonists, from Europe

and the U.S., also will take part

in a race at Regatta Park

in a friendly basis for us.

It only takes about one minute

and comes up with figures

which led him to pinpoint the

launch site near Archangel.

Perry and his pupils, boys

aged 15 to 18 years, affirmed

their suspicions by tracking

Cosmos 114 and 121.

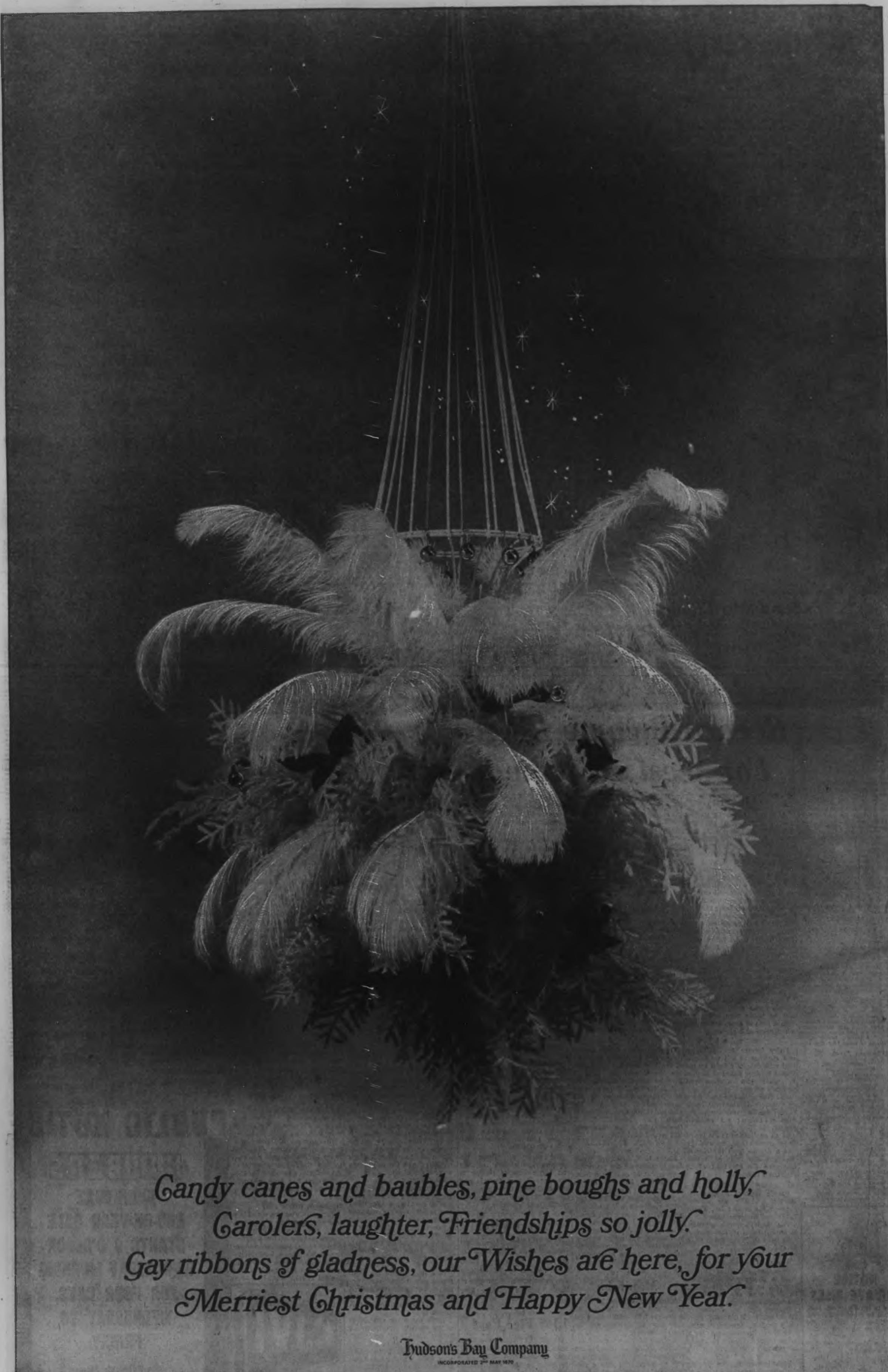
COMPUTER PROGRAM

But it was not until October

when the Russians launched

Cosmos 120 that they had

gather



*Candy canes and baubles, pine boughs and holly,
Carolers, laughter, Friendships so jolly.
Gay ribbons of gladness, our Wishes are here, for your
Merriest Christmas and Happy New Year.*

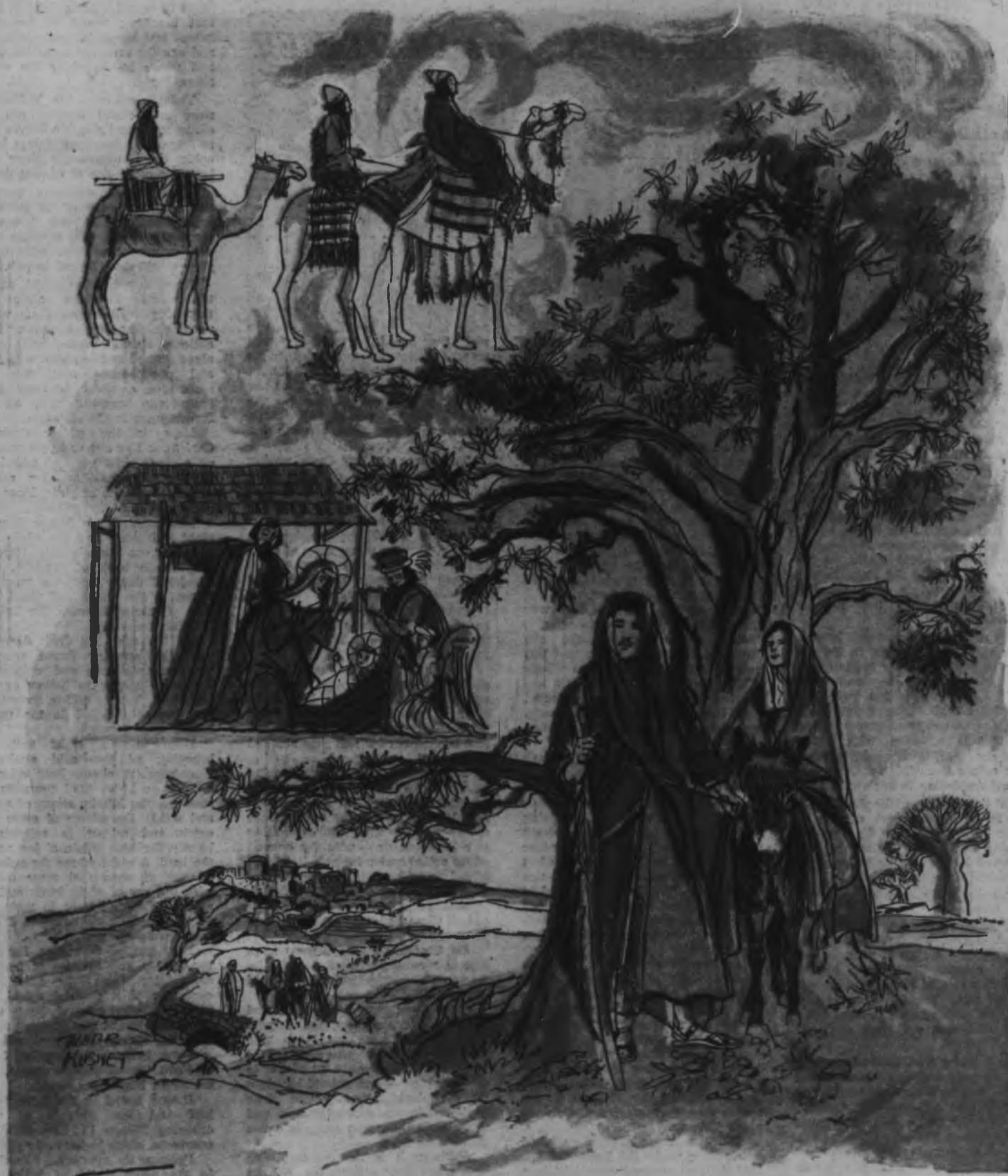
Hudson's Bay Company
INCORPORATED 2nd MAY 1670

THE BAY WILL BE CLOSED MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th, AND TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27th . . . OPEN WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 9 A.M. TO 5:30 P.M.

The Islander

Daily Colonist Magazine

VICTORIA, B.C., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1966



CHRIST IS BORN — See Page 14

CHRISTMAS brings haunting memories of 70-mile canoe trips in a land of Silent Night to a Bute Inlet pioneer.

There are those who, looking wistfully back across the years, long to recapture the spirit of earlier Christmas days.

"Christmas is not what it used to be—it's—well—different," they conclude lamely, unable to find words to express the nostalgia of bygone days—the sadness of something lost.

This is a sentiment more often expressed by those who remember when Christmas was a hard-earned special day with treats seldom known any other time of the year.

Dennis G. Walker of Campbell River tells of the Christmas days of his boyhood when his parents were among the first white settlers living in a moss-chinked log cabin on the Southgate River at the head of Bute Inlet.

It was early November. He and his older brother had returned from covering their 15-mile trap-line. They had several pelts to sell which would give them Christmas spending money if they could make the 70-mile canoe trip to the store before treacherous gales and freezing temperatures made the journey impossible.

They could not delay much longer. There was a wintry chill in the air and a warning whisper in the wind. The shrieking wind they call "The Bute" came across 200 miles of glacial ice-fields. Like a laughing, wanton siren she came singing from the mountains, then with vixen treachery hurled her destructive force across the wilderness, leaving ice and desolation in her wake.

But they had to make the 70-mile trip for groceries and Christmas extras then, while the wind's warning was still a distant rumble tempered by the soft lingering sighs of autumn's farewell.

In spite of the warning wind the boys planned to leave next day in the forenoon. They had loaded their 16-foot dugout canoe with supplies for the trip—a slab of pork, baked beans, coffee, flour, salt, baking powder, a role of blankets, matches and an axe. Tucked in an empty lard pail, which would be used later to warm beans, was their mother's grocery order.

They had timed their departure with an outgoing tide which would carry them well on their way. The day was cold and overcast. Quietly, smoothly the canoe slipped through the water as the two paddled swiftly. Anxiously from time to time they scanned the sky for signs of weather.

PAGE 2—The Daily Colonist
Sunday, December 23, 1946



Prospector helps boys ashore in sheltered bay.

MEMORIES of an OLDTIMER

CHRISTMAS CANOE TRIP

By MAUD EMERY

change as islands and shore lines receded behind them.

Approximately 20 miles south they found a bay where they could camp overnight. In the shelter of this cove they pulled the canoe up the beach, built a fire, unloaded their supplies, brewed coffee, heated beans, fried pork, mixed a batch of dough-goods with the flour, salt, baking powder and water, and dropped them into the hot pork fat.

After the meal and a rest, the canoe was pulled further up the beach, well above high water mark, turned over, and the two travellers with their roll of blankets crowded under the canoe and slept.

At dawn they were on their way again, keeping close to shore-line to avoid open water for the sky threatened a storm. Later that day they pulled in at the Indian village of Churchhouse. By then they had covered 40 miles of their journey. Here they made camp again, cooking over an open fire, and sleeping under the canoe.

They talked with several Indians and with the village priest, telling them they were from the head of Bute Inlet bound for Masson Landing store 30 miles south. Believing the Indians could smell a storm miles away and know the weather like a seagull, they asked them what the prospects were for the balance of their trip. The Indians warned of a southeast storm before long, but estimated that with luck the travellers would reach their destination ahead of it.

An early start next day—another night of camping brought them the following day to the Landing. They made their purchases at the store, spent the night with friends, and prepared to leave at daybreak. But the storm the Indians foretold had struck by dawn. They waited out the gale which lasted three days. Finally at noon on the fourth day they started the homeward journey.

With so late a start they could not hope to make the Indian village that day, so camped overnight in a sheltered bay several miles south of the settlement. Heavy clouds darkened the sky and water. Through the

night they heard the splatter of rain on the canoe as they huddled in their blankets beneath it. Next morning they were offered a tow behind a gas-boat as far as the Indian village, where they made camp again and slept beneath the boat.

There was another day's rowing and another night's camping. The trip home was slower for a loaded canoe is heavier to paddle. Next day familiar landmarks spurred them on. Home should be reached by evening. Twenty more miles—then ten—then five—then home!

They had made the trip in 12 days—almost a record! They had brought back supplies for several months; a Christmas gift for their mother, and a few dollars over from the sale of pelts.

It was good to be back in the shelter of the log cabin, and the warmth of the big east iron cook-stove. It was good to see the wood piled beside it—fir and alder filled and bucked earlier and then stacked in the shed.

There was the hunger-teasing aroma of baking in the room. The wheat-sweet smell of fresh warm bread, raisin and sugar buns! From a corner of the stove clothes, boiling in a kerosene tin—with the opened edges rolled over for safe handling, added their familiar cloying odor of soap and steam.

This same kerosene tin was used to boil plum puddings sealed in lard pads.

On Christmas Eve there was a tree in a corner of the log cabin, its fragrant boughs glittering with tinsel chains in the sombre lamp-light.

Then later, when the night and the cabin became quiet, and the pale light in the kerosene lamp was blown out, there was the great trackless wilderness outside to dream about—and animal kingdom of the "dark forest" where deer sheltered in protective thickets, and bears slept the winter away in caves and hollow logs.

Perhaps it is the contrast with the new that makes the old so poignant to Dennis Walker and others like him. Particularly when they find themselves among the hoards of

Christmas shoppers who elbow, shove and jostle their way to store counters, talking, laughing noisily, shouting Merry Christmas to one another, while out on the busy street cars roar by, horns honk, whistles blow, bells ring, children shout, dogs bark. Above this tumult and confusion a store radio blares forth the Christmas carol *Silent Night, Holy Night, All is Calm, All is bright, Sleep in Heavenly Peace.*"

Pondering these words so at variance with the noise and clamor of the milling crowds about them, surely, they muse, the priest in Oberndorf, south Germany, Joseph Mohr, who reportedly wrote the carol, and the school teacher Franz Gruber who collaborated with him by composing the melody, never dreamed, when they sang the carol for the first time on Christmas Eve in an Oberndorf church choir in 1818, that the song would be heard in homes and stores by radio in a day and age far removed from the calm and peace conveyed by the words *Silent Night.*

Today's metropolitan bedlam of stove and street drowns not the oldtimers' loneliness, but serves only to deepen his longing for that lonely cabin on a wilderness shore and keep his memories of bygone days.

Memories of solicitude vast as the depths of cosmos! Of watching stars straying like tiny lamps to pierce the black void of night until the lantern-moon rose, with arctic glow to aid their far-off beams.

Here, in memories' world, at ebb time was a shore alive and throbbing with sea life, where mussels, limpets, barnacles, chitons, starfish green and brown algae glowed and sparkled with frost and phosphorous until the bay resembled a silver crescent more hauntingly beautiful than all the festive trees in Christendom.

Here in the winter dusk of Christmas Eve a grey heron perched on a shore drift log and added his low-pitched croak to the chorus across the water of gulls, loons and cormorants.

Here was silence deeper than the night and older than the winds that swept across Judea's hills. Here, in the mystic hush of twilight, deer wandered down from the mountain slopes to the shore and stood, like pale phantoms beneath the light of the Christmas Star.

As the cold and dark deepened until the sleeping forest scarcely breathed, squirrels and chipmunks burrowed deeper in hollow stumps and trees. Swamp robins, snow birds and towees huddled in the under-brush.

Here was a night soft and brooding as the cold encircling mountains. A silent, holy night, drowsy with the murmur of streams, the lullaby chant of waves and wind; the glitter of stars that catch and reflect in scintillating beauty the blue glints of ice across the land. A night where the subdued chatter of coon and otter mingle with the cry of night birds and the stir of wind and trees in their own wilderness song—their own Christmas carol.

Here on Christmas Eve, far from the tumult and throngs of hustling cities, far from the noise and confusion of a modern world, the Oberndorf priest's carol hung upon the midnight air, like ethereal music from the strings of an aeolian harp.

Here, beneath the jewelled tower of night the wilderness spoke, and the *Silent Night* was heard.

It was heard in the falling of a leaf and the whisper of wind crooning "Sleep little woodland creatures, sleep in heavenly peace."

Perhaps its memories like these, in the noisy world of today that makes life in a wilderness log cabin and 70-mile canoe trips seem worth while.

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is shoppers who elbow, and jostle their way to store, talking, laughing noisily. Merry Christmas to one while out on the busy street or by, horns honk, whistles blare, children shout, dogs bark, this tumult and confusion radio blares forth the carol Silent Night, Holy is Calm, All is bright, Heavenly Peace."

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Christmas is a busy time for everyone. For a gentleman whose profession is that of surgeon and medico to damaged and suffering dolls, it is understandably a very busy season indeed. Casualties during the festive weeks can be heavy.

DOCTOR BILL MAKES THEM BETTER

By VIVIENNE CHADWICK

Bill Darling, currently of 722 Daisy St., thinks that he may be the only registered doll technician, with a degree from a specialty school in Los Angeles, in Canada. At any rate, he is probably the best known.

For the past few years he has made quite a name for himself at this, his chosen hobby for the era of his retirement, and yet almost nothing in his entire life would seem to indicate that his desires could ever take a trend in this direction.

He has been a wanderer. "Many times not much better than a tramp," he muses. "But I always wanted to go everywhere that I could, and see everything."

He was born in Colchester, England, one of 10 children, the son of a tool and die maker, so that it is natural, at least, that he is good with his hands.

In 1903 the family came to Canada and homesteaded in Ontario. Darling senior cleared his land and built his log house with an axe, and it was five miles through the bush to the nearest neighbor. But young Bill grew restless with this type of life, and when 1914 came along he left home summarily, without benefit of advice or permission.

He was far too young for enlistment, so he went to work on a prairie wheat farm. He wasn't happy here either, but he stuck it for several years, until it dawned on him that he couldn't go on living in unpopulated country. He loves trees. British Columbia, then! "That's where the timber is," he was told.

He went to work for the James Logging Co. The owner of this, he recalls, was "one wild man!" So much so that everybody called him Jesse James, and lived in fear of being abruptly fired for no better reason than that the boss was in a sour temper, or didn't care for the way an employee stood, or sat, or looked at him!

Bill worked in the bush for a time, but then, oddly enough, found himself eyeing the camp kitchen meditatively, and wondering if he could cook. He was allowed to try his hand at it, and found he liked it.

He began to study, reading all the books on the subject on which he could get his hands, and in late years he was, in fact, to go back to cooking many times, working under French and Italian chefs, in hotels and summer resorts.

His restlessness was a goad. He went south to California, always looking, it seems for something . . . he didn't quite know what.

He worked in resorts again, and in the woods, and because he was fond of horses he got himself a job as a long-line skinner.



BILL DARLING and patients. —Robin Clarke photo.

"That takes training and a lot of experience," he explained. "You can handle up to 20 horses on a single line, when you know how!"

But then tractors came in and the horses were used less and less. Instead of his animals, Bill found himself operating the first freight caterpillar tractor ever put out, a Holt. In between times he would go back to his cooking, and again, when he wearied of the close air and long, confined hours in the kitchen, he would work outside once more.

All the time, somewhere in the back of his mind, he was beginning to think that some day, when he was ready to retire and perhaps would require a sedentary occupation, he would operate a doll hospital for children. Even, in moments of whimsy, he would ponder such nonsense as A Home for Retired Teddy Bears. (He is quite a friend of Winnie The Pooh!)

He saved his money, and took himself to San Francisco for a very special holiday. It was wonderful, he said. He had bought himself good clothing, he stayed at good hotels, had good meals in the best

restaurants, and saw all the sights. He made this halcyon period last as long as possible—and then went back to work.

That work was pretty much anything that came to hand. But for everything that he did, he put in some intensive study. He was always studying, and has taken innumerable night courses, among them chicken farming, salesmanship, store management, watchmaking, metaphysics and basic English, the latter because he well knew that his inadequate schooling, cut short as it had been, could be a handicap if he failed to do something about it.

"Everything I've studied has helped me," he said, and found, for instance, that he did quite well as assistant in a watchmaker's shop.

After several years in California he returned to the woods of B.C. But logging was a seasonal occupation, and he turned to boat building and millwright work. He settled in Victoria, and eventually found a position with the B.C. Forestry branch.

Now, however, his health was beginning to trouble him. He spent

nine years in and out of hospital, wherefore he commenced to think in earnest about his almost forgotten plan for his retirement years — the doll hospital. What he had really wanted was a neat little shop in town, in which he would sell dolls from all countries, mend broken ones, and, in addition, keep a doll museum which would be free to children. It was at this time that he took the Los Angeles course.

But he was short of the whereabouts for this type of project, and in the end settled for a little country cottage on Cheltenham Street, near where the Island Highway passes Portage Inlet. He advertised in press and radio and the public started to respond. His first Christmas found him swamped under Year after year, the work followed a sort of pattern.

In the days before the holiday, there would come the older people, parents and grandparents, who had dolls, some of them family heirlooms, which they wanted repaired to give as gifts. The stores too came to Bill with dolls that had been damaged in shipping.

Once, he remembers, he was given a number of huge walking-dolls, between two and three feet high, to repair. He had no place in his little workshop for anything this size, so he stood them around the walls in his bedroom . . . and woke suddenly one night to wonder frantically. In that instant of daze between sleeping and waking! "Good heavens! What are all these kids doing in here!"

After the holiday there would arrive the children. In tears: "Please can you make my dolly better?" He was presented with smashed china faces, broken fingers, toes, arms, legs. One small girl begged that Doctor Bill cure her lovely new doll right away, so that she could take it home with her. So the surgeon must explain that this was the same as when the little girl herself had had her tonsils out . . . the patient must stay overnight.

Sometimes the damage requires a good deal of ingenuity to mend. Various types of composition are used, some involving sawdust and glue, some dental paste, or self-hardening modelling clay. The damaged portion is rebuilt and recolored. Sometimes small hands and fingers are carved out of wood. Once a doll, made in Italy but sent as a gift from Holland, arrived badly smashed. It had to be remade almost from scratch.

The small parents of children thus restored to health are immeasurably grateful. They present the doctor with crayon drawings they have done for him, and write him little thank-you letters, which he treasures.

In his own collection Bill Darling has more than 100 dolls of all sorts, sizes, and types. They are handmade and come from all over the world. Two special ones are of German manufacture, with long blond hair and dressed in the styles of 1884, when they were made, in

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A Christmas Triptych

By NELLIE SCOWCROFT

While chatting with an elderly friend recently, the conversation somehow turned to things we gather about us through the years—choice things, and he mentioned, quite incidentally, that he had two triptychs which he valued very highly. Having only a vague idea what a triptych was, I made an appropriate reply and, as soon as I could, consulted my dictionary where I found it to be exactly what I had thought: a set of three associated pictures, painted on panels, hinged or joined together by short bits of light chain.

Here, I thought, is a design suited to a word-picture of Christmas—three separate aspects, joining and converging.

THE FIRST PANEL: It is the approach of the Christmas Season—how readily and naturally the mind seems to turn to material things—the mind choosing and exchanging of Christmas cards; the selection and purchasing (regardless of budget) of gifts for family and friends; and, even more perhaps, to the procuring and preparation of Christmas foods. This sure is a picture of Christmas as seen through the eyes of a materialist.

Shop windows are vying with each other in their efforts to have the most attractive display of the season's wares. The shops are noisy, stuffy and crowded—men, women and children pushing and jostling one another in frenzied, last-minute efforts to find the right counter for the right gift at the right price.

Worried shopkeepers, jaded clerks, tired, irritable shoppers, to say nothing of exhausted housewives, beave a sigh of relief and thankfulness when it is all over, once again, for another year.

What was intended to be a simple celebration of the birthday of a little

boy, born in Bethlehem nearly 2,000 years ago, appears to be, more than ever in the history of its keeping, a time of great weariness. "Christmas comes but once a year," someone says, and "Thank Goodness!" echo a dozen voices. Indeed, there are many who say, and with venom: "I hate Christmas! I'm always glad when it's over!"

This is a sordid, disturbing picture, one from which we turn with feelings of disillusionment, disenchantment; surely this is not all—there must be another viewpoint.

THE SECOND PANEL: (The Christians of camels, ages and sheepards, and a baby—see Page 1 picture.)

This takes us back in retrospect to the time and place in which the drama, giving rise to this festive season, was enacted.

Here are the men of wisdom coming from afar—yes, we mean, wisdom always comes from afar, born of ages of experience—how grand they look, how richly clad! If we listen we may hear, muted by distance, the tinkling song of their camel bells. They are bringing gifts with which to endow the child Jesus at his birth—the same gifts

that all mothers, the world over, desire for their children. There is the guiding star which has led them, unerringly, over many deserts and will bring them onward to Bethlehem, to the end of their quest.

Mary is here, too, enthroned on a small donkey—how lovely she looks, all rapt in her dreams—the same dreams that women the world over dream when the child they have called draws near. Joseph is walking beside her and they are just entering Bethlehem.

Disappointed, the only shelter they can find is a stable—they had hoped for something so much better—and here their first precious child is born.

There, out on the lonely hillside, sheepards are watching their flocks in the still night. Being quiet, and of one mind, they see and hear wonderful harmonies of color and sound. Many of them hurry down to the cattle shed over which that luminous star stands, still and expectant; there they humbly bow before the mystery of birth.

Here, in shelter of the shadows of night, steal the three wise men, eager to bestow their gifts. So the child is bountifully gifted with such rare and precious gifts as he can share with all humanity throughout all time! If we could we would linger before this picture, there is so much more to see in it.

THE THIRD PANEL: (The Christians of the heart) and mirth and joyous pealing bells.

There are some words in our English tongue that hold within themselves a suggestion of magic, especially if one is young, or still young in heart. Give voice to the word "Christmas" and, just as if you had uttered those magic words, "Open Sesame!" there swings wide, as it were, a secret door, revealing a storehouse of unspeakable treasures, tangible and intangible.

Here, it is Christmas Eve—if we listen we may hear the soft, stealthy rustle of tissue paper as parcels of all shapes and sizes are

being made ready for tomorrow's giving. The encircling ribbons, gay and gleaming, and the bright festive seals, soaring within the wrappings, that greater gift—the love that prompts the giving. Indeed, the air is filled with the pervading spirit of love.

And now, it is early Christmas morning, indeed much too early for children to be out of their warm beds, running about in bare feet, and climbing in-and-out of each others' beds—but there they are, clasping in both arms, a bulging, knobby stocking which they have not yet taken time to explore. It has been filled by Santa Claus, that mysterious kindly spirit that is supposed to have come down the chimney. We have only to look at their happy wonder-filled faces to know that the long-awaited day has really come at last.

Look at this group of jolly children, typical of homes the world over—they are sitting around a laden Christmas Tree, eagerly awaiting the distribution of its fruits.

But here, I think, is the crowning event of the day—the Christmas Dinner! The dining-table drawn out to its fullest extent—spread with all the delicacies which specially belong to the Christmas season—the turkey, the plum pudding, and the mince pie leading! See the faces of those gathered round the table—beaming, happy, young, old, and all the ages in between. Listen to the conversation as it flows, bringing forth bursts of laughter and merriment.

Last of all, let us take a passing glance at this little stretch of street, so typical of everywhere. It is evening, the long-looked-for day is closing, under a myriad stars everything glistens with rime; but every house has a brightly lighted Little Christmas Tree in its front window, shining out into the night with a mischievous twinkle, as if to wish all who pass by—"A MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Little Old Lady with a Candle

By FRANKLIN WINTERS

Twenty-nine years ago, on Christmas Eve in Melbourne, Australia, radio announcer Norman Banks was on his way home when he suddenly stopped dead still.

His ear had caught a curious music coming from a house he was passing.

*"While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around . . ."*

The words of the carol were familiar enough, but the way it was being sung. Peering through the open window, Mr. Banks got a surprise.

There, seated right alongside her radio and adding her thin, quavering voice to the broadcast, was a little gray-haired old lady. She had "gone

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all" for this festive Yule event, for in her hand she held a lighted candle. No person could have shown more delight in a Christmas Eve carol program.

Later, as Mr. Banks went about his broadcasting duties at Station

3KZ, he could not get "the little old lady with the candle" out of his mind. The picture of her happiness as she sang stuck so vividly that it gave him an idea.

Why not try to get as many persons as possible to come, each with a lighted candle, on Christmas Eve, to some public gathering-place in Melbourne and there join in a great, united program of carol singing?

The very next year Mr. Banks was able to put his plan into effect. It was on Christmas Eve, 1938, that the first "Carols by Candlelight" was introduced in Melbourne. The response to the appeal was amazing. Of course, he had given his scheme wide publicity over Station 3KZ, but even he was surprised when several thousand persons turned up in answer to his invitation.

Carrying candles, which were set aglow before the singing started, they assembled at Alexandra Gardens along the river. There Norman Banks mounted a small platform, and, under his leadership, everybody joined in the familiar carols that are beloved by Christmas celebrators everywhere. At the

close of the program the leader received an impressive ovation.

Mr. Banks had really "started something." For that first gathering down to the present, there has never been a Christmas Eve in Melbourne when a vast host of singers has failed to appear. It is unquestionably the world's biggest Christmas carol "sing."

The latest figure on the attendance is about 300,000. Imagine such a far-reaching crowd, all bearing lighted candles against the darkness, and lifting their voices in God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen, Silent Night, O Little Town of Bethlehem, Hark! the Herald Angels Sing, and other old favorites. Visitors from overseas have carried home unforgettable memories of the colorful spectacle and the thrilling chorus.

For 15 years, Mr. Banks continued in charge of the Melbourne singing, but then he sought to expand Carols by Candlelight. It was through his enterprise that the festival was introduced in other cities of Australia, and then carried to Wellington in New Zealand.

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Norwegian Yuletide

By ALICE KIMOFF

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to spend Christmas in another land? How about a visit to Norway, that snowy Christmas-card country of the fjord and the fir tree? We would be sure to get a warm welcome, for the Norwegians have a reputation for hospitality.

Jul — Norwegian for Christmas — is a time of great rejoicing and feasting, with the holiday preparations of baking and cleaning started weeks in advance of Juledag — Christmas Day. Julatften — Christmas Eve — is actually the big day, as presents are opened then, and the special holiday supper is served.

Julatften begins with the ringing of the five o'clock church bells. At that time, everyone gathers to hear the father read the Christmas story from the Bible. Then the Christmas tree is shown, and the children, their eyes bright with wonder, gaze at the tree which is gaily decorated with little white candles, gingerbread animals, and small toys, which are often cleverly fashioned from egg shells. Next, the presents are opened, and everyone joins hands to walk around the tree and sing carols.

Next comes the holiday supper, and instead of turkey, the traditional Norwegian Christmas dish is the lutefisk, a specially prepared cod fish which is served with butter and boiled potatoes. There are other courses, one of which might include park ribs and sauerkraut. There are all kinds of little coffee cakes and fancy cookies and there is a special rice dish called risengryngrot which is served at the end of the meal. A charming custom is the placing of an almond in the risengryngrot — and whoever finds this almond will be the first to marry in the new year!

In Norway, the animals are remembered with extra feedings at

Christmas. Sheaves of wheat are placed on the rooftops of houses or in other places where the birds can reach them and enjoy a special Jul feast.

The Julenisse must be remembered too, for he is the little gnome with the long beard and red-pointed cap who is supposed to inhabit the barn, and is said to have an influence on the family's fortune or welfare. The children of Norway always leave a bowl of risengryngrot for the Julenisse.

Juledag — Christmas Day — begins with church services in the morning. The rest of the day is spent rather quietly at home, except for the children, who rush gladly outdoors to try out their new skates, skis and sleds — for Norway is a land of snow, and at Christmas, conditions are usually just perfect for the grand pastimes of skiing, sledging and skating.

Anden Juledag — the second day of Christmas — finds the Norwegian holiday festivities in full swing, and they continue through New Year's until Jan. 13. On Anden Juledag, friends and relatives visit and give parties, and there is much feasting and merriment. Little cakes and all kinds of fancy sweets are served, along with steaming cups of coffee, brewed good and strong, as only the Norwegians know how. The strong drink of Norway is aquavit, and this is served at the holiday meals including the huge Norwegian breakfasts!

Nytarsaften — New Year's Eve — is the time for the young people



HUNDREDS OF TINY COLORED GLASS BEADS go into the intricate embroidery of the cap and belt of this beautiful Norwegian costume, which was made by Mrs. J. M. Lysne, 2104 Kingsley Street.

—Alice Kimoff photo.

of Norway to don gay costumes and masks and to drop in on friends and neighbors for dancing and holiday fare. The parties can continue all night, and often the gaily-dressed young people end them with a jolly breakfast at the home of a friend.

Nytarsdag — New Year's Day — begins with church services in the morning, and a feast later in the day. The dinner table is loaded with roast goose and roast pork, and all

kinds of fancy sausages, some of which are made with intricate designs inside, to be revealed when the sausages are sliced. The strong Norwegian beer is drunk and guests and host wish each other good luck in the year to come.

Tyvendedag, or the 20th day after Christmas, is the end of Jul. Wasn't the trip to Norway fun? Glædelig Jul to you — Merry Christmas in Norwegian!

By GEORGE INGLIS

In the early years of Arctic exploration in Canada's Far North, little was known about this silent, treeless land; still less about the Eskimo inhabitants.

Slowly, like flakes of metal showing in a gold-panner's riffle blanket, missionaries began to appear among the northern natives, with their message of Christianity.

Traders began to settle at isolated harbors where the Eskimos seasonally gathered for the best fishing and hunting. Huts and buildings began to replace the ubiquitous igloos. Small square Anglican churches rose above the cruel snowdrifts, their modest spires reaching bravely upwards through the brutal Arctic blizzards.

It was a lonely life for the dedicated missionaries, and often, under the bare conditions of primitive life, a churchman's thoughts would turn back to the life he had left behind, and his thoughts would dwell on the comforts and special celebrations of a distant civilization on which he had turned his back.

While the unwordly Eskimos happily attended services in the warmly-heated church, and listened attentively to the simple bible

stories, they found it a bit beyond their powers to understand the divine reverence the missionaries placed on the birth of Jesus, or the significance of the occasion when they described the festivities of what we know as the Christmas season.

For one thing, it was difficult for an Eskimo to visualize a decorated Christmas tree, when many had never even seen a tree of any kind.

Some years ago, at a lonely post on Canada's treeless Arctic coast, next door to Santa Claus land, one of the few white residents, homesick for Christmas festivities, decided to brighten things up with a Christmas tree. It was easier to think of, than to accomplish.

Hearing of an Eskimo hunter about to travel south in search of caribou, the white man, through an interpreter, made his wish known to

Eskimo Christmas Tree

the Eskimo, who promised to bring him back a tree.

Just before Christmas Day, the smiling hunter returned across the snow with his sled loaded with caribou meat, and a fine, tall tree. Proudly, he pulled up before the waiting white man, who stared in

speechless disappointment at the long, thick pole tied to the side of the sled.

To make things easier, and expedite his quick return with the promised tree, the Eskimo had lopped off all the branches.

DR. BILL MAKES THEM BETTER

Continued from Page 3

white lawn, with dozens of infinitesimal tucks, lace insertion, ribbon-trimmed pantaloons, and so on.

This Christmas, because of his recent move and because his health has once more let him down, Doctor Bill has had to call in moral support for his favorite work. He has luckily found someone who is a doll doctor in her own right. This is Mrs. J. H. Derrick of 1962 Bouchier Street. Ruth Derrick ran a doll hospital in Nova Scotia before coming to

Vancouver Island, and today she has the Darling Doll Hospital running full time on her own premises.

Doctor Bill himself thinks that this is a good solution for his problems, and when he is on his feet once more he will be working with the new management.

Mothers of new dolls injured in today's excitement, therefore, need have no fears. The work goes on!

HOST of CHRISTMAS PAST

Though its "high camp" rogue may be purely seasonal, the last week has seen my Trounce Alley friend, Bennie the Beatnik, switch from comic books to Dickens. Which has led, in turn, to some puzzling interpretations.

Describing how the Ghost of Christmas Past took old Scrooge into the night air through an upper-storey window, Bennie pithily observed:

"Cool, man. Like this couple of acid heads got turned on and went space walking." A profundity that would have been even more baffling to the Trounce Alley pioneers who glimpsed horse-drawn cutters with jingling sleigh bells in Government Street's Christmas pageantry. For back in the days of muffs and mittens, hoop skirts and high button boots, our Christmases were inevitably snowier; just as, within living memory, the outside of Sam Goodacre's butcher shop was inevitably plastered with turkeys and geese, and inside the Brown Jug granddad was inevitably getting plastered on Tom and Jerry!

If, however, to the casual glance, early day Victorians were more English than the English, the careful researcher soon discovers that underneath lay a slightly more complicated social pattern.

Perhaps I can best illustrate this by taking the part of Scrooge's Phantom and dropping you back to Christmas Day, 1908, to tell of a situation that befell Louie Greenwald. Louie, like my friend Bennie, was also a familiar figure in Trounce Alley.

I was reminded of the story the other afternoon while doing some late Christmas shopping in W and J Wilson. No need, of course, to apologize for the plug for they have been Colonist advertisers for 104 years, which gives you some idea of how time is reckoned in Trounce Alley. Anyway it was while I was browsing near the shirt counter that I noticed a little brass plate on the floor was missing. I asked salesman Fred Simmons (40 years with the firm) what happened to it, and he could only figure that it had been concealed by some new floor covering. The little brass plug was interesting for it marked the spot where the wires came through when, long ago, this Trounce Alley and Government street corner of Wilson's, was the CPR telegraph office.

It was then that Fred, sensing my interest in the past, took me below stairs to the stockroom to point out, on the Trounce Alley side, the 70 year old wooden stairs that descended to what was once a barber shop with steam baths and showers. In fact part of the shower walls are still there.

Long gone, however, are the marble treads on the stairs that echoed to the feet of returning Klondikers, eager to spend their gold; veterans of the Chilcotin pass who came down to get a shower, shave and haircut, before going next door

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to outfit from head to toe at Wilson's. After which a hæk probably whirled them off to the wine, women and song of Chatham street. Where the hostesses, in case grandad has forgotten, bore names like Maude Lord, Blanche Ward and Maggie Nash. A facet of our social scene that early historians are prone to overlook.

However, let's return to Louie and the Christmass of 1908 when you would have found Harry Baal running the downstairs barber shop, and across the alley through the swinging doors of the Grotto, Seth Chamberlin kept an eye on his bartenders. Seth's partner at that time was Alf Briggs' widow, Minnie.

At the corner of Government, opposite the telegraph office, Lewin and Evans had the Hub cigar stand. I suppose as Seth Chamberlin had brought up Jessie Evans, he probably also staked him to partnership in the Hub.

However, it was up a stair, above the Grotto, where the action began — in the Zero Club.

This quaint institution (in line with Victoria's flair for early day quaintness) featured some equally quaint characters known as dealers who,

adorned with green eyeshades and fancy arm bands, worked in shifts.

For some curious reason the club had exactly 42 members — no more, no less. If a member dropped out, then one replacement was made. I got all these facts just by luck a few years ago from one of my very elderly acquaintances, who suddenly disclosed himself as a one time Zero Club member. In fact, up to his death a year or so ago, he was the last living link with the club. Prominent in politics and civic affairs, he was for 50 years or more a member of the B.C. Bar.

It was he, by the way, who put me straight on the famous Stanley Avenue mystery after I explored it in print. Remember the tale of the couple who returned home one night in the early spring of 1908, and while the husband went through to the kitchen to get a drink of water, the wife was hanging up her things in the hall. Suddenly from the kitchen came the sound of a shot, and the next thing she knew hubby raced past her, out the front door and, before he could utter a word of explanation, collapsed on the lawn and died. The assailant, meantime, climbed out the pantry window and seen only as a shadowy figure, ran down the street into oblivion.

Seems, however, from the explanation given me by the last living Zero Club member, the intruder was in the house by invitation and, unknown to the police, the mystery sequence held a touch of blackmail.

The man who was killed was a Zero Club dealer, and the intruder, a prominent member of Victoria's legal profession, was also a Zero Club member. All of which left me pondering the complexities of our early day social scene.

There were other equally quaint and mysterious goings-on—backgrounding the shuffling of cards and the clink of poker chips in the Zero Club; which brings me now to Louie Greenwald (still another Zero Club dealer) who, in 1908, had a room round the corner in Smith and Shaughnessy's Poodle Dog Hotel on Yates Street. Louie, a bachelor, was not only a snappy dresser in the mode of the day, but also a man who could occasionally prove that his skillful fingers were matched by an equally skillful mind.

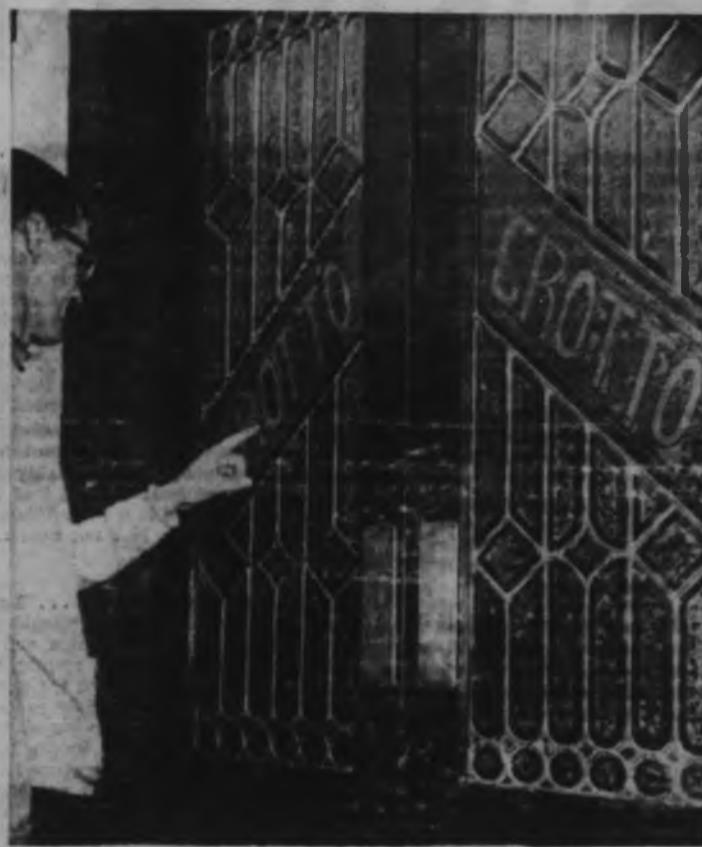


TROUNCE ALLEY TODAY, on left side of Grotto.

Another Feature
By CECIL CLARK



MAS



TO RENOVATED BARKERVILLE west Grotto doors.



This was once TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

side of Grotto.

ire
RK

eyeshades and fancy arm
reason the club had exactly
ore, no less. If a member
replacement was made, I
by luck a few years ago
elderly acquaintances, who
up to his death a year or
st living link with the club
and civic affairs, he was for
member of the B.C. Bar.

That's where people like Louie came in, lining
up "syndicate" members, whose names were
equally prominent in the Union Club and Board of
Trade.

With the financing arranged, a schooner
would pick up its load at Cadboro Bay or Sooke
and, in a week or so, with muffled oars and
winking signal lights, the contraband would be
ferried ashore near San Francisco.

Sad to relate this quaint and profitable export
business got its comeuppance as a result of anti-
Asian riots in Vancouver in 1907, when a
commissioner named William Lyon MacKenzie
King was sent out from Ottawa to settle the
damage claims.

When one Chinese submitted a claim for \$600
because his opium factory had been closed for the
week of rioting, Mr. King couldn't believe his
ears. When he inspected the nefarious establish-
ment (and understood there were 14 like it
between here and Vancouver) he hastened back
to Ottawa loaded with damage claims and
indignation. Prompt result was the federal Opium
Act of July 1908, which put the skids to Victoria's
flourishing 46 year old trade in poppy juice.

However, as the act allowed possessors six
months in which to turn over their supplies to a
bonded warehouse, it can be imagined that the
latter half of 1908 was a pretty busy period. Not,
however, for bonded warehouses. For people with
schooners for charter!

This tampering with free enterprise was of
course a nasty setback for Louie and his fellow
exporters, but with the approach of the Christmas
season he picked up hope. For in his skilful mind
there had developed the germ of an idea. Though
it had nothing to do with opium, still it was
calculated to yield a nice Christmas bonus.

Now it seems that from an upper window of
the Zero Club you could look down on the corner
telegraph office. In fact you could look right into
it, over the shoulder-high green paint on the
windows. From his upper storey vantage point
Louie, with the aid of a co-operative telegrapher,
figured on getting the signal that gave him the
split second result of the Jack Johnson-Tommy
Burns fight, scheduled for Boxing Day in Sydney,
Australia. Which, by the intricacies of time
zoning, would be Christmas Day here. The end
result of the window watching would of course

be a few advantageous bets before the news got
abroad. If not exactly in keeping with the
Christmas spirit, still somehow it was in keeping
with the complexities of Victoria's society, at
least that portion of it found around Trounce
Alley.

The men who highlighted this bout of
fisticuffs were of course the Canadian-born champ,
Burns, and the giant colored challenger, Johnson.
Though Burns was 20 pounds lighter than his
opponent, still, to local fans he was a fellow
Canadian and the champ. Which made him a 7-to-5
favorite.

Sad to relate, however, Christmas day 1908
proved to be the kind of a day when, to quote
another Burns! "The best laid schemes of mice
and men oft gang agley."

It dawned with a living gale, 60 miles an
hour, gusting to 70 and better. Waves went down
all over town, the big sign atop the Driard Hotel
collapsed, and high seas crashing against the
Dallas Road seawall, strewed the road with
chunks of concrete and even broke windows in
houses that boasted the sea view. Wash outs on
the E and N caused the noon train to limp into
Victoria at 4 o'clock and worse still, from Louie's
point of view, there was such a communication
tangle that Victoria was not only isolated from
the mainland, but from up-Island as well. Thus if
the screaming gale whirled away signboards and
Christmas decorations, along with them went
Louie's chance of a Christmas Day killing.

Next day, of course Trounce Alley learned
how Johnson had walloped the daylights out of
Burns; in fact the police had to stop the fight in
the 14th round.

To Louie who, as I say, had a skilful mind,
this rather annoying setback was soon eased by
thought of a fresh money-making angle: an opium
export angle, but one that would evade Ottawa's
spoilsport attitude. Louie lined up another
syndicate, and in February, 1909, deposited \$800
with the Canadian Bank of Commerce at
Government and Fort.

A month or so later he surfaced in Shanghai,
looking for a load of opium that he figured on
stowing in the bilge of a schooner he had
chartered. Eventually, through discreet enquiry,
he connected with some celestial Mr. Big who,
quite naturally, wanted to see the money; and he
wanted to see it in gold. Louie thereupon asked
the Shanghai and Hong Kong Banking corporation
to get his funds from Victoria, which they
proceeded to do through their San Francisco
office. San Francisco's wire to Victoria however
was a mite vague and unintelligible so the
Commerce didn't give. Whereupon San Francisco
cabled Shanghai: "Greenwald unknown Bank
Commerce Victoria."

Now it so happened that Mr. Big had a
confederate planted in the Shanghai bank who,
upon seeing the cable, tipped off his chief that
Greenwald appeared to be a phony. Mr. Big
spread the word, and result was that Louie
couldn't pick up a load anywhere; and if you are
looking up and down the Bund for Mr. Solo and
Mr. Kuryakin to appear in a rickshaw — forget
it.

The foulup in banking circles created within
Louie's breast more than somewhat of a
heartburn. In fact he was fit to be tied as he
returned to Victoria on one of the Empresses and
reported to his syndicate. Whereupon one of them
suggested he launch suit against the Bank of
Commerce for a thousand bucks damages.

Louie put the matter in the hands of J. A.
Aikman, demurely explaining the lack of funds
had "completely spoiled his holiday in the
Orient."

It was Judge Young (taking the place of Pete
Lampman) who heard the case in county court
and after studying the letters and cables and
listening to argument, agreed with J. H. Lawson,
Jr., the bank's counsel, that non suit filed the
situation. Counsel for the plaintiff was told the
fault lay with the San Francisco bank and not the
Commerce.

Whether because of this legal rebuff or the
fact that Victoria was losing some of its
quaintness, anyway, soon after this Louie drifted
from the local scene and was heard of no more.

Today, passers by in Trounce Alley see on the
south side only the handsome glass and dressed
stone wall of the Royal Trust. Gone (to renovator
Barkerville) are the friendly swinging doors of
the Grotto, and vanished also the Zero Club
whose members used to figure out ways and
means of keeping Victoria quaint. Only memento
left us in aero is the traces of Harry
Ball's barber shop in Wilson's basement. That,
and of course the seasonal signs that remind me
once again that it's time to wish you all a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

THIS WEEK'S ANAGRAM

(1) EARN	PLUS	CHOP	EQUALS	???
(2) VANE	"	ROTE	"	"
(3) THREE	"	ALTS	"	"
(4) VAST	"	TREY	"	"
(5) TEAM	"	RAIN	"	"

Anagram answers on Page 15



Muriel

Wilson's

THOUGHT
FOR
FOOD

*"Take a quart of joy and gladness,
A peck of kith and kin,
A dash of Christmas spirit
And toss some laughter in.
Take a large amount of giving
And spread it generously,
Read directions in the Good Book
And apply them carefully.
Garnish well with human kindness
And crystal leaves of cheer
And you'll have a batch of Christmas
To last the coming year."*

Christmas! The most joyous, the most blessed and loveliest of all Christian festivals. We have inherited Christmas . . . it has been handed down to us like a jewel, like blue or brown eyes, like family pride. The legacy is many faceted . . . the blazing yule log and hot spiced wassail; carols, candles and cards; holly and gifts and of course the tree for adorning; mistletoe, marzipan and joy.

From earliest memory there has been Christmas . . . in childhood it was an uncomplicated, eagerly awaited day. As adults Christmas is still anticipated with joy, though now there is a

Bride's Corner

THIS WEEK YOU MAY COOK YOUR FIRST TURKEY. Here are a few tips . . . Meat tenderizer will assure you a juicy, tender bird . . . wipe out cavity with a damp cloth. Sprinkle instant meat tenderizer evenly, like salt, into entire cavity. To insure penetration and retain juices, pierce with a kitchen fork, into the flesh of bird from cavity side . . . under bones of breast and into flesh of thighs and legs without going through the outer skin.

Meat tenderizer is equally good for meat or bird. It is a natural food product made from the vegetable enzyme of the papaya melon. Its purpose is to break down connecting tissue, retain juices and it cuts down shrinkage as much as 25%. Do get acquainted with this magic.

To make carving easier . . . even white slices of breast may be carved if the wishbone is removed before stuffing . . . Pull neck skin back to expose wishbone which extends from each shoulder in a "V" to the top of the breast bone or keel. Loosen the bone with a sharp knife and fingers then cut it where it is joined to the keel. Lift out. If the family insist on having the wishbone to wish on, simply dry it out in the oven. Its magic properties, if any, will be unimpaired.

HOLIDAY TIME-SAV

deeper, more thoughtful meaning. Today, when uncertainty has become a way of life with violence and chaos never far away, the Christmas season brings a brief space of love and good will. It is a joyous time to be shared with family and friends. We celebrate around a bountiful table set with our best china and crystal . . . we eat, drink and make merry. But the most memorable and important part of Christmas may well be something we cannot see or touch . . . the spirit of love and hope in which we celebrate the Holy Season.

This week, turkey is king. Stuffed fore and aft with savory stuffing, his fragrance permeates the house. He is the symbol of the abundance that is ours.

This week, when time is of the essence, we will confine our recipes and suggestions to time-savers. Let's start with a few quickie desserts. Simple to put together but elegant enough for Christmas entertaining.

BANANAS, GRAND HOTEL . . . peel and slice thinly 4 large bananas and put them into your prettiest glass bowl. Cover the bananas with 2 packages of frozen raspberries (thawed). Top with 1 cup heavy cream whipped and flavored with 1 tsp. almond extract. Sprinkle cream with 4 crumbled macaroons.

CRANBERRY VELVET . . . whip 1 cup cream until stiff then fold in 1 cup whole cranberry sauce and ½ cup each crushed pineapple and miniature marshmallows. Chill well and serve simply in sherbet or parfait glasses. Place a Christmas red maraschino cherry on top.

COFFEE PARFAIT . . . melt 12 large marshmallows in 2 cups hot, strong black coffee. Cool. Add enough unwhipped whipping cream to make a pretty cafe au lait color. Pour into a freezing tray and freeze. Serve in tall parfait glasses layered with slightly sweetened whipped cream and chopped walnuts. Finish with a whipped cream layer sprinkled with nuts.

HONEY ALMOND SUNDAE . . . heat honey and pour it over vanilla ice cream. Top with chopped toasted almonds.

ORANGE SUNDAE . . . pour slightly thawed orange concentrate over vanilla ice cream and top with bitter chocolate syrup.

Someone should invent a glorious name for our next dessert. It goes by the prosaic name of Brown Bread Pudding . . . it is anything but.

BROWN BREAD PUDDING . . . 4 slices graham or whole wheat bread. Bread should be at least 2 days old. Remove crusts and crumble finely. Mix with 4 to 5 Tbsp. sifted icing sugar. Moisten with 1 wineglass sweet sherry. Whip ½ pint heavy cream until stiff. Fold the crumbs into the cream together with ½ cup chopped blanched almonds. Pour into a bowl and chill. Save a few of the nuts for the top. For a Christmasy touch add a few chopped maraschino cherries to the crumbs. And instead of sherry, red maraschino cherry juice may be used. Use less sugar with the cherry juice, taste for sweetness. I think I'll rename this dessert . . . Christmas Delight.

In between all the elegant holiday food something plain tastes mighty good. How about a meat loaf? A meat loaf that can be mixed and baked in a jiffy. This is not baked in the form of a loaf but uses a meat loaf mixture.

MEAT LOAF A-GO-GO . . . 1 pound ground round, about 2 slices bread crumbled, ½ package onion soup mix, 1 egg beaten and 1 tin cream mushroom soup. Mix beef, crumbs, soup mix and egg. Blend in about half of the mushroom soup. Mix well. Press into a lightly greased pie plate. Bake in a 375-degree oven for about 20 minutes. After the top is nicely brown pour over the balance of the mushroom soup. Return to oven until bubbly. To serve . . . cut in wedges. This thin version bakes much quicker than a loaf and the seasoning is all in the soup mix. Quick and easy.

Cream gravy takes time . . . liquid must be measured, thickened and seasoned.

MINUTE CHICKEN . . . mushroom, chicken water and 2 to meat from skiller water into drippings. Add soup. Stir to

Later in sandwiches, cut sliced turkey cold turkey it on the ham, stove. But then hot dish . . .

TURKEY ENTRÉE . . . turkey, 1 tin cream mushroom, a little dry sherry, little cream, 1 cup and grated Parmesan cheese of the soup mix. Pour the rest of the soup uncovered in a minutes. Serve with of our quickie d . . .

A fine relish is . . .

REFRIGERATOR . . . cups peeled and cut, ½ cup chopped green seed, 2 Tbsp. butter and thyme, ½ c

hints from Heloise

DEAR FOLKS:
A very Merry Christmas
To you all, and if you please,
Accept this special present
—It is love from HELOISE

JUST LIKE ALVINI

DEAR HELOISE:

If you have a tape recorder, let the children sing their favorite song real slow on a three-and-one-half speed, and play it back on seven-and-one-half IPS!



(This will work on any two speeds.)

The children sound like squeaky little chipmunks.

We did this with our children, and had a barrel of fun with the recording. And to think we will have it for years to come.

Jean and Bob

CANDYMAKER'S TRICK

DEAR HELOISE:

When a recipe calls for a heavily-buttered surface to drop candy on, crumple a piece of foil, smooth it out again, and the creases left will hold a thick layer of butter.

After trying to spread butter on a slick surface such as waxed paper, plate, etc., I discovered this idea.

Mrs. G. W. Fiddle

POP (AND MOM) ART

DEAR HELOISE:

I have solved the problem of what to do with our collection of small snapshots of our children.

I took several large, old framed pictures, cleaned up or painted the frames, and

made a montage child from babyhood the time when their own children

By taking whole or parts of pictures, ranging them one upon another, the design which is a mount them under and they stay in are preserved.

Our daughter, college, has a small with head shots member of the family even the cat!

Jean

CUTE PATTER

DEAR HELOISE:
A 10-shelf plastic bag hung unused closet, so I put it a file for my pattern.

I labeled each according to size, etc. tell at a glance what holds the pattern.

These shoe-store may be used for me other than the use they were intended

TIME-SAVERS

BREAD PUDDING ... 4 slices whole wheat bread. Bread should be old. Remove crusts and crumble with 4 to 5 Tbsp. sifted icing sugar. 1 wineglass sweet sherry. Whip $\frac{1}{2}$ cup until stiff. Fold the crumbs together with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped blanched almonds into a bowl and chill. Save a few for the top. For a Christmas touch chop maraschino cherries to the instead of sherry, red maraschino may be used. Use less sugar with the taste for sweetness. I think I'll dessert ... Christmas Delight.

seen all the elegant holiday food plain tastes mighty good. How about loaf? A meat loaf that can be baked in a Jiffy. This is not baked of a loaf but uses a meat loaf

CAF A-GO-GO ... 1 pound ground slices bread crumbled, $\frac{1}{2}$ package mix, 1 egg beaten and 1 tin cream p. Mix beef, crumba, soup mix and about half of the mushroom soup, into a lightly greased pie plate. Preheat oven for about 20 minutes. Pour nicely brown pour over the mushroom soup. Return to oven to serve ... cut in wedges. This takes much quicker than a loaf and is all in the soup mix. Quick and gravy takes time ... liquid meat, thickened and seasoned.

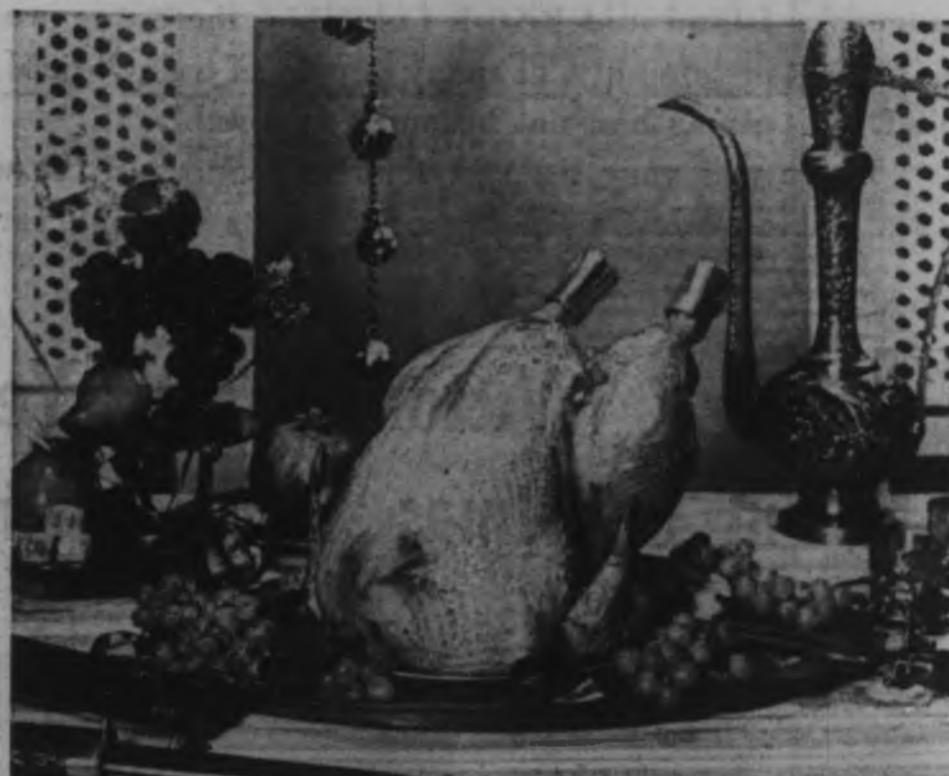
MINUTE CREAM GRAVY ... 1 tin cream mushroom, chicken or celery soup, $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1-3 cup water and 2 to 4 Tbsp. pan drippings. Remove meat from skillet or roaster. Pour off fat. Pour water into drippings and stir to loosen brown bits. Add soup. Stir to blend.

Later in the week you'll have turkey sandwiches, cold sliced turkey and more cold sliced turkey ... after about three days of cold turkey it is time for a change. So bring on the ham, steak or chops or even a good old stew. But there is still turkey so let's make a hot dish ...

TURKEY ENCORE ... 6 good sized slices of turkey, 1 tin cream of chicken soup thinned with a little dry sherry (about 2 Tbsp. sherry and a little cream), 1 package frozen broccoli, cooked, and grated Parmesan cheese. Put about a fourth of the soup mixture in a buttered casserole. Next a layer of broccoli and then the turkey slices. Pour the rest of the soup mixture over the top. Sprinkle generously with the grated cheese. Bake uncovered in a 350-degree F. oven for about 20 minutes. Serve with baked sweet potatoes and one of our quickie desserts.

A fine relish to serve with cold turkey or ham is ...

REFRIGERATOR TOMATO RELISH ... 4 cups peeled and chopped tomatoes, 1 cup chopped celery, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped Spanish onion, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped green pepper, 1 Tbsp. whole mustard seed, 2 Tbsp. brown sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. each of cloves and thyme, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup each cider vinegar and lemon



juice. Mix well. This needs a couple of days in the refrigerator to blend flavors. Serve chilled. This will keep for several weeks in a jar in the refrigerator.

We close with the quote of the week. Charles Dickens' immortal ...

"GOD BLESS US EVERYONE."

HeLoise

IS:
y Christmas
and if you please,
special present
love from HELOISE

CANDYMAKER'S TRICK

DEAR HELOISE:

When a recipe calls for a heavily-buttered surface to drop candy on, crumple a piece of foil, smooth it out again, and the creases left will hold a thick layer of butter.

After trying to spread butter on a slick surface such as waxed paper, plates, etc., I discovered this idea.

Mrs. G. W. Triddle

made a montage of each child from babyhood through the time when they had their own children.

By taking whole pictures, or parts of pictures, and arranging them one overlapping another, they form a design which is a delight. I mount them under the glass, and they stay in place and are preserved.

Our daughter, away at college, has a small montage with head shots of each member of the family ... even the cat!

Jean Williams

CUTE PATTERN FILE

DEAR HELOISE:

A 10-shelf plastic shoe bag hung unused in my closet, so I put it to work as a file for my patterns.

I labeled each shelf according to size, etc., and can tell at a glance which shelf holds the pattern I want.

These shoe-storage shelves may be used for many things other than the use for which they were intended, such as

HELP FOR HOMEMAKERS

stacking sweaters and underwear, if drawer space is limited.

Lucille Hall



DEAR HELOISE:

The life of your electric toaster can be prolonged (and breakdowns avoided) if you frequently turn your cooled toaster upside down and gently shake out loose crumbs.

Bread crumbs accumulate and will, in time, carbonize and perhaps short out the electrical units.

Elmira Sem

FOGGY MIRROR SOLVED!

DEAR HELOISE:

Here's one for the men!

I like to shower before I shave, since the steam from the shower conditions my

If you have a hint, problem or suggestion you'd like to share ... write to Heloise in care of this newspaper. 12-25

beard. Only trouble is, it also steams up the bathroom mirror. So-o-o-o, I keep an old windshield-wiper blade in the bathroom, and after I've showered, one swipe and I can see my scraggly old chin!

Eliminates the smears and lint you get from using a towel for this job.

I store the wiper blade on the outside ledge of the medicine cabinet, where it is hidden from view when the mirrored door is closed. It can also be stored on the molding ledge over the bathroom door.

R. J. Kelly

HERE'S A QUICK SHIFT



DEAR HELOISE:

If you have any shift dresses you are tired of but which are still too good to discard, try cutting them off just below the hip line.

After they are hemmed, they make wonderful tunics to be worn over slacks.

Mrs. Marvin Davis

BUT NO TOOTH PASTE!

DEAR HELOISE:

I found that toothbrush works very nicely to clean the brush-type filter in my automatic washer.

Mrs. Russell Byerly

SOME CUT-UP

DEAR HELOISE:

We use kitchen shears for dozens of jobs, but the one I appreciate most is cutting steak and other meats into bite-size pieces for our little daughters at mealtime.

The shears are much faster than using a knife, especially for the bitty-bites our two-year-old needs.

Bev

WRITES JUST RIGHT!

DEAR HELOISE:

I've discovered a great way to write on plastic tape.

Just place the tape where you want it, then rub it all over with an eraser. Soon it'll turn dull. Then you can write on it with a pencil or pen.

Geri Oskeoba

Age 13

Gerl, forgive us, but we just couldn't believe this would work!

We rubbed the tape with an ordinary pencil eraser

till the tape was dull, then wrote on it with both pen and pencil. And, sure as shootin', it worked perfectly. You get "A-plus" for this hint!

HeLoise

BRILLIANT IDEA

DEAR HELOISE:

During a recent storm the electricity went off and we were without lights for a while. But I had a fabulous idea. I placed candles in pie tins, and set one in the bathtub and one in the kitchen sink.

So we had light without danger of anything catching on fire.

Mrs. Floyd G.

FUN AND GAMES!

DEAR HELOISE:

A good scoop-and-ball game can be made from plastic bleach bottles.

Cut off the bottom and about six inches off one side, leaving the handle on for children to grip. A ball can be tossed back and forth and caught inside the scoop.

S. Auerbach

In the Victoria of 100 years ago, 1866, just after the union of the colonies of Vancouver Island and British Columbia, there was practically no Christmas-gift giving, which, presumably, as many people of today would say, must have been a blessed relief. Gift-giving had not become fashionable.

There was very little in the newspapers in the way of Christmas advertising. A few stores modestly listed goods as gifts "suitable for the occasion."



Victorians 100 Years Ago Did Christmas Shopping in Auction Rooms

By JAMES K. NESBITT

The chief Christmas shopping of early Victoria was done in the auction rooms—but only about four days before Dec. 25. The wholesalers sent their goods to the auction houses, and the townspeople gathered there to do what little shopping they did. There were even auctions of liquor. Busiest places were the butcher shops, and most of the shopping there was done by the men of the family—without their wives. It was long before the day when the poor male was forced to push a cart along behind his wife in a supermarket. This could be one of the reasons why divorces were fewer then, even per capita, as compared with today.

No self-respecting lady would be seen in a butcher shop or a wholesale grocery establishment; women who did their own shopping were nothing more than boarding-house madams, or perhaps something even worse. If a widow, a woman had her brother or son, or some old male friend of her husband's do the ordering. Whether or not the lady of the house made up the list I know not. I am told, however, that many housewives never knew what they were going to prepare until the lord and master came home with the bacon, or had it sent home.

Christmas week of 1866 seems to have been gay enough. There was much grumbling about the terrible state of the streets, the poor lighting, and how it was a miracle everyone was not killed falling into the mire through the broken boards in the wooden sidewalks. Those city fathers, said everyone— they never would pay attention to public affairs, but spent their time endlessly talking about nothing.

Hibben, the bookstore and stationery place, was a great rendezvous for Victorians. Everyone went there Saturday afternoons and in the evenings before Christmas. There everyone met everyone else; if you were a smart young man about-town you went there to see the girls, and if your breath did not smell of liquor you might take one for a cup of tea at Clay's, or an ice cream at Lilly's. Only 'fast' ladies touched liquor in those



MAJOR FRANKLIN LUMLEY . . . he was well peppered, but took it good naturedly.

days, those ladies who painted their faces and were up to goodness knew what.

The Christmas advertising was so little, just about nothing, as compared with modern times. Hibben's mildly suggested "appropriate presents for the occasion—elegant editions of famous authors, choice selections from the best poets, handsomely bound and illustrated; Illustrated family bibles, the church service and prayer books, a great variety of juvenile and toy books, handsome photographic albums, handsome portable writing desks, ladies' and gentlemen's dressing cases, ladies' work boxes, ivory, pearl and shell card cases."

Florida water was all the rage, and Murray and Lanman advertised: "This exquisite perfume is prepared direct from blooming tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexpressible, while its influence on the skin is most refreshing, imparting a delightful buoyancy to the overtaxed body. It is good for fainting tuns, nervousness, headache, debility and hysterics."

If you wore yourself out at Christmas of 1866 there was this remedy: "A triumph of science—the light of the world—Dr. Maggiel's pills and salve—a very fountain of youth, for in every case they add new life and vitality to restore the waning energy to their pristine state."

"Here is a dream realized that Ponce-de-Leon sought for 300 years, and never found. He looked for a fountain that would restore the old to vigor and make youth an eternal spring. It was left for this day and hour to realize the dream and show in one glorious fact the magic."

"These famous remedies cannot stay the flight of years, but they can force back and hold aloof diseases that might triumph over the aged, and the young too."

Well supplied with these pills and salve,

apparently, most everyone went, during Christmas week a century ago, to a grand and glorious Masonic Ball in the St. Nicholas Hall, which The Colonist called "magnificent—beautifully and tastefully decorated—at the upper end of the hall hung the Royal arms, and at the other end the American coat-of-arms—the walls were adorned with the flags of all nations, blended in peaceful harmony, and over the fireplaces were suspended the traditional red-hot gridiron and poker of the Masonic order."

I do not know what they danced that night, but it would seem there were some wild goings-on, for The Colonist said this: "... matrons, chaperones and those of 'a uncertain age,' who did not join the busy throng of dancers were seated on a raised platform extending all round the room, which was the means of protecting them from the sudden assaults frequently committed by rash and impulsive couples losing their equilibrium; and also of relieving them from the uncomfortable process of acting as windmills for the rotary crinolines."

By 10 p.m. no fewer than 300 couples had arrived, and "the scene became most animated and enchanted."

Then, at midnight, after everyone had "enjoyed a giddy whirl," supper was announced, and what a rush there must have been: "This is to many the most seductive part of a ball, and certain it is that Bacchus can claim more votaries than the laurel-crowned Muse."

Back to the ballroom went the dancers, and Bacchus worked his wonders, for the impulsive couples "seemed inspired with fresh spirit," and the dance was not over until "some nameless hour, when the national anthem gave the final warning to depart."

There were the usual school examinations at Christmas of 1866. The Colonist said the pupils in the public school proved themselves most satisfactory "considering the many drawbacks under which the schools have labored latterly, and the state of uncertainty and discouragement in which the teachers have been placed—our readers will be glad to learn that, as a whole, the public school is in a satisfactory condition."

Miss Fauchette's private school there was an examination, too, and a musical program: "Master Walter Sparrow and Miss Henrietta Dorman undoubtedly sustained the first places and produced some historical essays which were heard with commendation. Two little fellows, Masters Roderick Tolmie and Edward Hodges, and a very little girl, Annie Wolfe, were successfully tested in all the words of a long series of lessons."

"The proceedings were terminated by Miss Smette's Wark rendering on the piano the 'Telegraphic Grand March' . . ."

People that Christmas had a bad time with trouble-makers who insisted on throwing snowballs. It was disgraceful, everyone said—juvenile delinquency—and some of the culprits were NOT juveniles!

The Victoria Chronicle had an account of the terror of the public streets: "Snowballing—gangs of juvenile scamps indulged in snowballing every sleigh that passed was well peppered with the missiles, which flew in every direction. The youngsters spared neither age nor sex, a most ungentlemanly proceeding on their part, which we hope won't be repeated."

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"A snowball, propelled by a youth of some 20
winters on Yates Street struck a young woman in
the face, and a swelled eye and a good cry were
the consequences.

"At one time, to pass the corner of Yates and
Government Streets without being pelted, would
have required a man to be enveloped in the fairy
coat of invisibility.

"The missiles flew thick and fast. Like
meteors they coursed through the air and
occasionally like miniature thunderbolts, alighted
with a solid 'thud' on some unconscious victim's
head and body.

"His Worship the Mayor (Lumley Franklin)
got well peppered, but he took it (as he does
everything else) good-naturedly, and the boys'
were merciful to him. The broad shoulders of the
ex-mayor (Thomas Harris) afforded a fine target
for the marksmen; though the blows rained thick
and fast Mr. H. did not flinch, but bravely stood
his ground until the boys' paused from sheer
exhaustion."

Reading this one cannot decide whether there
was outrage or fun — a happy mixture of both no
doubt.

There are in The Chronicle the following
items describing Christmas of 1866:

"Serenading — on Christmas Eve, and far
into Christmas morning the air resounded with
the strains of sweet music discoursed by vocal
and instrumental serenading bands — the
volunteer band and several vocal glee clubs
visited the residence of the Governor (Frederick
Seymour) and many private residences."

"Christmas — the anniversary of the Natal
Day of our Saviour was observed in the orderly
manner peculiar to our citizens. The afternoon
and evening were devoted to the discussion of
good cheer, and to music and dancing at family
parties.

"Business was generally suspended, and all who
could afford to do so gave themselves up to the
enjoyment of the festivities incident to the season.
Turkeys and geese, which are uncommonly
plentiful this year, were slaughtered without
mercy; and the stalls of the butchers groaned
beneath the weight of fat beef and mutton.

"We wish the readers who have travelled
with us the weary round of the past 12 months a
merrier Christmas and a happier New Year than
the experience of the now expiring year has
brought to many in our midst."

"Christmas cheer — the town was never so
well supplied with Christmas cheer as it is this
season, and the nice things displayed in the
grocery establishments of Messrs. Wilson and
Murray on Fort Street, Hicks and Russell on
Government Street and the confectionery of Mr.
Piper are enough to tempt anyone to be
extravagant.

"As customary at this period of the year, the
stores and saloons are being decorated with
evergreens, etc., inside the out, and all seem
disposed to make the season as cheerful as they
can."

"Paradise Lost" — the theatre was densely
crowded on Boxing Day evening by people
anxious to witness this great work of art. At the
conclusion of the exhibition, Mr. Bachelder gave
away a large number of beautiful presents,
comprising butter dishes, silver-plated knives and
forks, cake baskets, books, etc. This evening,
among a large number of presents, a splendid tea
and coffee set will be given away. Go early to
secure good seats."

Well, so a century ago, there were sales
glamicks; is there never anything new?

I particularly liked The Colonist Christmas
editorial of 1866, and here are a few paragraphs
from it:

"— in our own little sphere — while our cup
may contain some of the ingredients of bitterness,
we have really not much to complain of. We have
voluntarily exiled ourselves from our homes in
the hope of building up a competency." (In the
Victoria of 1866 everyone was a newcomer; few
adults but Indians had been born here.)

Fortune has so far smiled upon only a few,
but that buoyant hope which springs eternal in
the human breast points confidently to the future.

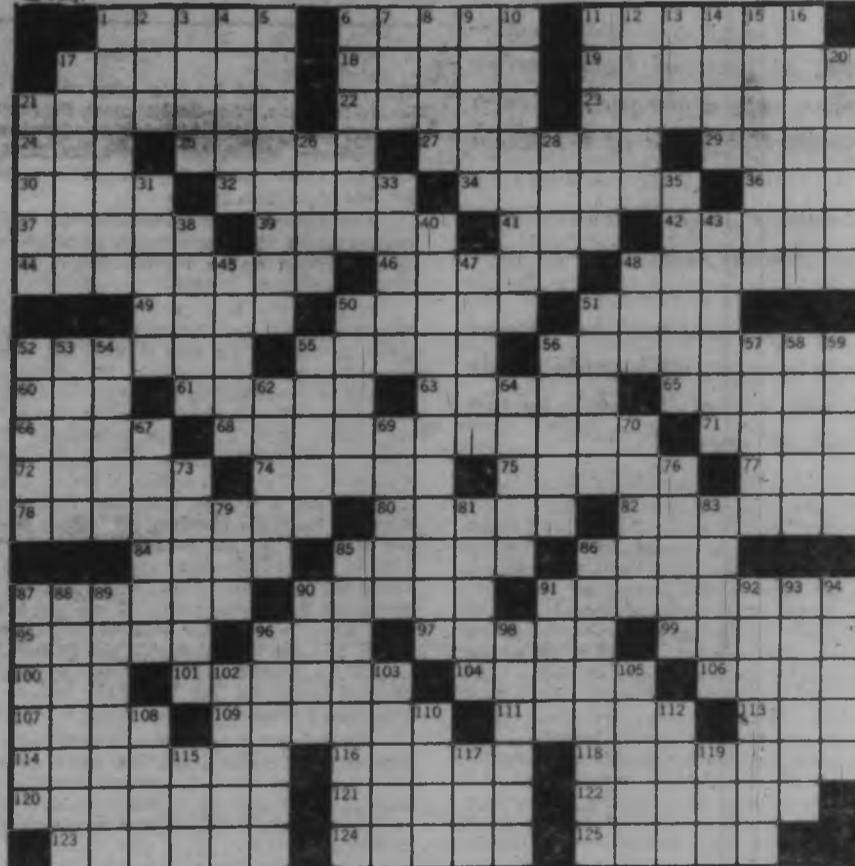
"Our mines are on the eve of a more
extensive development and under the new order
of things in this colony (union) there is every
reason to believe that better and more prosperous
times are dawning upon us.

"Under the circumstances let us banish
gloomy forebodings and resolutely determining
ourselves for the race that we have to run, strive
to be charitably disposed toward one another,
banishing with the year that is about to close
whatever animosities we may bear, whatever
grievances we may have conjured up, so that we
shall be in a better mood to participate ourselves
and to enable our neighbors to enjoy with us a
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

ISLANDER Crossword Puzzle

Last Week's Crossword Puzzle Answers Appear on Page 13

By Cees Goodman	56 An epaulet is found here.	Before the "Mast" author.	16 Falconry term.	70 Famous cow.
ACROSS	60 Ahbr.	109 Punctual:	17 Wears away.	73 Certain writing tablets.
1 Sandlot baseball.	61 Movie name.	111 Abounds.	20 Irish town.	76 Stains.
6 Unexcelled fighter: Slang.	63 Part of speech.	113 Female ruff.	21 Line	79 Metal-bearing rock.
11 Adjunta.	65 Succinct.	114 Fabric.	26 Portuguese	81 Age group.
17 The lily maid.	66 So. African village.	116 Salt peter.	coins.	83 A Barrymore.
18 Majestic.	68 While away	118 Stroll	28 Goddess of	85 Posing periods.
19 Slender tower.	the hours:	aimlessly.	discord.	86 Saved.
21 Language.	3 words.	120 Michigan city.	31 Loan deposit.	87 Omits.
22 Stadium.	71 American beauty.	121 Dimness.	35 Turkish title.	88 Musical composition.
23 Crazier: Slang.	72 Silk hats:	122 Bread winner.	35 Burgeon.	89 Carrying capacity of
24 Sun.	Slang.	123 Certain cara.	38 Gastropod.	a ship.
25 Begie.	74 Rhythm.	124 Dispatches.	40 Make headway	90 Loft.
27 Narrate again.	75 Shoe parts.	125 Less	against	91 Business transaction.
29 Spanish room.	77 — Sparks,	interesting.	jaeorsome	92 Neatly
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32 Smaue.	78 Sea food.	2 Machine part.	2 words.	93 Without an
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36 Nothing.	mammal.	4 Pasta.	47 Cognizant.	95 Continues a
37 Greek populace.	82 Drives too	5 Stalled by lack	48 Back.	96 subscription.
39 Legendary king of Phrygia.	fast.	of wind.	50 Meeting.	98 Indian memorial posts.
41 Goddess of healing.	84 Sailors.	6 Packed for	51 Text.	102 Middle name of a mystery writer.
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46 Regulus and Vega, among others.	disturbance.	8 Ripeening	54 La	106 Among.
48 Kind of benefits.	87 Property.	agent.	55 Medicinal potions.	107 Famous school.
49 Semi-precious stone.	90 Famous Oscar.	9 Horses have	56 Snooper.	112 Garment for a rare.
50 Muscular development.	91 Bodiling.	them.	57 Idler.	115 — bind:
51 Crib.	95 Slack.	10 Serving dishes.	58 Ancient chariot.	2 words.
53 TV star.	97 Inward.	11 Eric —	59 Orchestra	116 — deposit.
55 Play.	100 "Tales of a Wayside —".	12 Cloch faces.	section.	117 Lightning —
	101 Odora.	13 Social insect.	62 Inclined walls.	119 Compass point.
	104 Shoe parts.	14 Carees.	64 The — day.	
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	107 "Two Years	Antoinette's	69 Fish.	



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Little Old Lady with a Candle

Continued from Page 4

Within the last few years, as chairman of the
Carols by Candlelight Foundation, he was able
to bring the carol singing to Johannesburg in
South Africa. His latest plan is to carry the
program to England, where he wants to set up
the carol singing to the Christmas Eve crowds
in Trafalgar Square in London.

Meanwhile, the singers by the tens of thousands
continue to gather at Alexandra Gardens
in Melbourne on the night of Dec. 24. They
come, not only from the Australia metropolis,
but also from many far corners of the country.
All seem carried away by the spirit and beauty
of the occasion.

Some will find a sad postscript to this chronicle
when they learn "the little old lady with the
candle" is not present. That gentle soul who
sat singing by her open window when Mr. Banks
passed by was dead of an incurable disease before
the first program was ever held.

Yet, there are those who believe she is not
absent after all. They are ready to vouch for it
that on this night of nights, when the Melbourne
park glows with its myriad twinkling lights and
that great chorus rises to the stars, she is on
hand, adding her voice to this thrilling festival
that she helped to inspire!

The Daily Colonist—PAGE 11
Sunday, December 23, 1966

It would be appropriate at this season to change our usual stroll about the city to tell this modern generation what Christmas, 1908, was like, at least as far as my family was concerned.

In retrospect it was not too different from that of today except that it is so highly commercialized now. The true spirit of Christmas has always been exemplified by the giving of gifts but in our generation credit buying was neither suggested to the customer nor was it used for gift buying. The love of one person for another could be expressed with a gift within the financial ability of the giver so that he didn't have to regret the extra 18 per cent interest now paid to the shopkeeper for 10 or 12 months.

Christmas at Grandfather's

By AINSLIE J. HELMCKEN

Stores started their "shop early" advertisements about December 1.

One of the first signs of Christmas for all the younger grandchildren, at least of Grandfather Helmcken, was a cheque for each drawn on the Bank of British North America (an imposing name, wasn't it?). The amounts were graduated according to age. This was grandfather's way of making us familiar with banks and also supplying us with some funds for gift buying. The trip to the bank was an event!

Next would be the preparation of the shopping list. First with Mother's help then that of my sister Cecilia (Mrs. Douglas Bullen) and make sure that all the sisters, cousins, aunts and uncles were remembered, especially those who had put up with my shenanigans throughout the year. And this meant a very special thought toward Cousin Duncan McTavish who picked me up every Friday at Miss King's School at the corner of Quadra and Courtney streets, carried me on his bicycle to 912 Heywood Avenue, where they always had "dogs" for me for lunch. The McTavishes were very kind to me indeed.

Now could you imagine in this sophisticated age any aunt of yours putting up with a gift of a paper packet of pins, or a bundle of hair-pins (probably the wrong color), or maybe some corset lace? For such things I was famed, having purchased them myself with my own money. May I advise you not to try it today?

For comparative purposes I looked at the advertisements in the Colonist about mid-December of 1908. Turkey was 22 cents a pound (head and feet off). No eviscerated and frozen birds then), goose at 19 cents a pound, ham 11 cents, bacon 22 cents. The necessary "Oh be joyful" for the season, very excellent sherry \$1.25, Spanish port \$1 but very old Spanish port \$1.25, nine-year-old rye whisky \$1, Spey Royal scotch whisky \$1.25, rum \$1, French brandy \$1.25, just to name a few. (Mr. Bennett would have had a hard time getting his \$41 million profit from those prices). Judging by the price of ingredients a Christmas cake or pudding would have cost about one-third that of the present time.

Beautiful ladies' kid gloves (or should it be kid gloves for beautiful ladies?) \$1.50 a pair.

Page 12—The Daily Colonist,
Sunday, December 25, 1908

The son of the pioneer Helmcken family interrupts his stroll along Government Street to tell about the 1908 Christmas in the Helmcken household.

There was a great fair sale going on at a well-known fur saloon, "Jep Sable" coals, regular \$1.05, marked down to 50¢. An interesting advertisement from Pimley Motors (Al Pimley, not Tom) that they had some elegantly "shop worn" automobiles for sale at bargain prices.

A few days before Christmas the Colonist celebrated its 50th anniversary. Included in the special edition was a reproduction of the first Colonist published in 1858.

This was the first Christmas season for the Empress Hotel. On Christmas Eve a ball was given by and for the staff of the hotel to which some 750 persons were invited. The centre of the rotunda was occupied by a magnificent Christmas tree loaded with gifts "most of which were donated by Mrs. H. Dallas Helmcken." Uncle Harry Helmcken and his wife had taken up residence in the hotel within a few days of its opening and I suppose this was their way of thanking the staff. However, on looking over the list of names for the committee, lo and behold, Mrs. H. Dallas Helmcken heads the list with dear Uncle Harry dragged in too. He was probably most necessary to sign the cheque. I can just imagine Mrs. Harry was in her element organizing the affair, and she was very good too. She would be beautifully gowned and with very high rhinestone studded heels to her matching shoes. Why rhinestones when the dresses swept the floor!

Our beloved Dad, always a terrifically busy man with his medical practice, never could find time to do his personal shopping until Christmas Eve. I doubt that he would have done it any earlier anyway for he did have such a good time on Christmas Eve.

I have reminded you several times in previous articles that we lived at the corner of Fort and Langley Streets, right in downtown Victoria, so Dad didn't have far to go to shop.

Of course I was supposed to be asleep at that hour but excitement kept me awake on occasion and with head out the third storey window could

see him coming home with his arms loaded with parcels. He'd probably have a cup of tea with mother and then away he'd go again. There were several stores he regularly patronized, such as Angus Campbell's, Freddy Williams Drug Store, or Chalke and Mitchell the jewellers, which always stayed open until Dr. Jim had completed his shopping. I guess they had as much fun as Dad, too.

The dawn always arrived about three hours before sunrise on Christmas morning. I for one could be found rolled up in an elderdown on the floor outside the door to Dad and Mother's room. They would finally have to accept the invasion as all five children tramped into their room. This was the room Santa chose to pay his visit so it was very special. First we had to light the fire in the fireplace, then light a couple of gas mantles for illumination, then we were ready for the gifts.

I am inclined to think that gifts were of more practical nature then. Oh, yes, there were toys, good ones too, made to last a few days at least. Clockwork trains, singing tops, meccano sets, roller skates (always accompanied by a small cushion), carpenter kits, with most of the toys from Barber Brothers novelty store on Government near Yates.

Notice I have mentioned such things as still remain popular on the Christmas list of today. Clothing was always, still is, a popular item. The Christmas Dad gave me my first dollar watch, Ingersoll, and my Number 1 Meccano set I can remember to this day. The meccano was added to each year for several years and is still a part, with still further additions, of a large set in another household.

I think it was 1908 that the family received our first gramophone from Dad. Great horns sticking out, hand wound of course and had to be kept in Dad's office and only used when he was at home. This didn't last too long, however. We all enjoyed Harry Lauder's songs and we accumulated quite a library of very fine classical music with artists such as Caruso, Melba, Scotti and many others. The gramophone came from Fletcher Bros. Music House and cost \$35 according to one of their advertisements in the Colonist around that date. Now here is one item you can now purchase for less money, and power operated, too.

By this time dear old Lee, the Chinese cook, had arrived and breakfast would be ready. Then off to the Church of Our Lord to hear Bishop Cridge and Rev. T. W. Gladstone. (Hoping it wouldn't be "Gladdie" preaching because he was so scholarly and dry.) Following church, a call on Grandfather Helmcken before returning to our own home for lunch.

This was a wild Christmas! About 9 a.m. the wind came up out of the southwest and raised hub with the telephone and telegraph lines, tore a large sign off the Driard Hotel and carried it nearly over to Fort Street. Nothing stopped us from enjoying the day, however. Dad probably had a hack to take us to Grandfather's for dinner.

Those of you who have been kind enough to read this story and have visited Helmcken House will be able to appreciate the preparation being made there. The house is decorated inside with holly picked from the trees in the garden or maybe some from the Douglas property next door (now occupied by a great metal labyrinth which



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MERRY CHRISTMAS

DIFFERENT COOKBOOKS

Reviewed by MURIEL WILSON
Islander Food Editor

This cookbook is different . . . a natural for gourmets as well as for the adventurous cook.

Here is everything about the preparation of Canadian game . . . large and small animals, waterfowl and land birds . . . from kill to the table.

CANADIAN GAME COOKERY.
by Frances Macilquham, Illustrations by Prudence Seward; McClelland and Stewart; 214 pages; \$2.

It features concise, easy to follow recipes for the savory cooking of deer, antelope, mountain sheep and goats, buffalo and bear. Squirrel stew and casserole of wild duck along with interesting ways of preparing hare, woodchuck, raccoon and beaver.

There is a whole chapter on stuffings, piquant sauces and fruit condiments that have a special affinity for game. There are instructions for outdoor cooking, smoking and pickling.

Mrs. Macilquham (pronounced McWilliam) has been interested in hunting from childhood when she accompanied her father and brother on hunting trips to the far North. She is a creative cook. *Canadian Game Cookery* combines her knowledge of game and her talent for cooking.

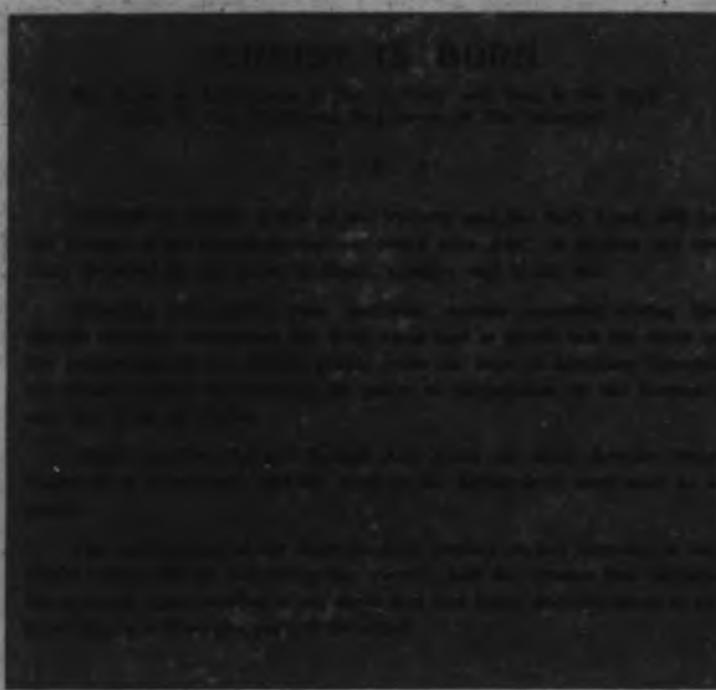
THE LAURA SECORD CANADIAN COOK BOOK. edited by Sally Henry, Carol Taylor and Lorraine Swirsky of the Canadian Home Economics Association. Sponsored by the Laura Secord Candy Shops; McClelland and Stewart; 192 pages; \$2.25.

Yes, there is a Canadian cuisine and it is unique in all the world. Representatives of the Canadian Home Economics Association scoured Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific for regional recipes. Teams of their members spent every Saturday and Sunday for almost a year researching, testing and perfecting recipes to make sure each and every one met their high standard of quality. A story precedes each recipe, telling in essence the history of the recipe and the region from which it comes. This was a Centennial project.

Wouldn't you love to know how to make Trapper's Bread, Gaspe Tourtiere, Red River Scotch Broth, Maple Sugar Cookies, Klondike Never-Fail Pastry, Blueberry Grunt and The Queen's Muffins (especially prepared for Queen Elizabeth during her 1957 visit to Canada)?

A delightful book, chock-a-block full of fascinating Canadian recipes.

PAGE 14—The Daily Colonist
Sunday, December 25, 1966



DIRTY THIRTIES

Reviewed by E. D. WARD-HARRIS

The Great Depression, The Dirty Thirties, The Wasted Years — call the 1929-33 decade what you will — was world-wide in scope and misery. Millions in many lands have vivid memories of those harrowing years.

The Winter Years tells the story of that ghastly period as it affected the people who lived on the Canadian Prairies.

It would be difficult to find a better interpreter than James Gray. He spent two years on relief in Winnipeg and the remainder of the period as a reporter on the Winnipeg Free Press.

Within the wide context of the regional scene, he narrows the tale to his own orbit, making of it a story within a story. He writes with humor and compassion and with the true reporter's flair for extracting the meat from any given situation. His style reads like someone yawning.

Nothing essential is missed. We read of the politicians, the weather, the refuge of the public libraries, racial intolerance, of Sam Herbst the brilliant and respected union organizer, of the Dust Bowl farmers, The Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Act of 1935, and the beginning of the oil boom.

We read of Bible Bill Aberhart and the birth of Social Credit, of booz-doggers (when men on relief

THE WINTER YEARS. by James H. Gray; Macmillan; 220 pages; \$4.25.

were made to pick dandelions in city parks) and of characters like Paul Ausborn, the dedicated anti-Nazi German; Bobby Morse, the crusading panhandler; and of Davy Rait, the super bum.

All the time we are reminded of the courage of ordinary people who survived these terrible years.

Author Gray mostly restricts the humor to his own experiences. But like old warriors talking of war, a lot of the funny things that happened are funny only in retrospect.

This is a grim tale well told. To those who survived this dreadful period on the Prairies, *The Winter Years* will be of compelling interest; to those of us who weathered the decade elsewhere, it is educational to discover that compared to western Canada, our lot was comparatively easy, although misery is relative.

Incidentally, to people who lived through the Depression, the current tight-money policy, together with the talk of recession, must send cold shivers down their spines. The publication of *The Winter Years* is timely. Its lesson: It was an incredible experience, one that we hope will prove unique.

POSTWAR BABY BOOM PROBLEM

GOVERNMENTS AND THE UNIVERSITY. Macmillan; 200 pages; \$3.25.

The post-war baby boom has finally caught up with us. Canada's population is now almost 50 per cent under 26. The demand for higher education is increasing. Costs are rising. Who is to foot the bill?

That a regular infusion of government subsidies is essential nobody questions. It is also recognized that ministers have a duty to control the manner in which public monies are spent.

But universities, insatiable in their financial demands, are jealous of their autonomy and resent all outside interference. The question now arises: should governments pay the piper without the right to call the tune?

This is the central theme of this book's four essays, which were the 1966 Gerstein Lectures at York University, Toronto.

Piling up the universality of the problem, the lecturers represent three countries, Canada, Britain and the United States.

Putting the university case are, Sir William Cooper, vice-chancellor of Manchester University; the Right Reverend Alphonse-Marie Parent, vice-rector of Quebec's Laval University; and Professor Thomas R. McConnell, of the University of California. Speaking for government is William G. Davis, Ontario's minister of education. —E.D.W.H.

Loggers and Their Union

TOUGH TIMBER . . . The loggers of British Columbia, their story. By Myrtle Bergren. Progress Books. 264 pages; \$5 cloth; \$2 paper.

Reviewed by CECIL CLARK

It had often occurred to me that the old-time logger in the Pacific Northwest, like the canvas borne sailor and the cowpuncher, needed wide screen for his action. All three were akin in battling the elemental forces of nature, where an occasional false step meant death or injury. Dana, Lubbock and Conrad did well by the sailor, just as Owen Winter and others gave us cattlemen and rustlers. But as far as I know no one came up with a classic about chasers and chokermen. Probably never will, for with mechanization a lot of the original flavor has departed from the tall timber.

You get a hint that maybe Myrtle Bergren might have handled such a work for occasionally in *Tough Timber* she lifts the curtain to disclose some picturesque and interesting characters.

But then this isn't fiction; it is more like a thesis on the rise of the International Woodworkers of America. Unless you are an avowed Marxist filled with hatred for camp bosses and all they represent, somehow you will lose interest in this shifting pattern of a 30-year management-labor struggle.

NEW BOOKS and AUTHORS

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MBE ... The British Columbia, by Myrtle Bergren, \$3.25. 254 pages; \$3.25.

by CECIL CLARK

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Offbeat Detail, Illustrations Highlight Lavish This England

PAGEANTRY MARCHES ACROSS PAGES OF NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S NEW BOOK ABOUT ISLAND NATION

London and Upper Swell, King Arthur and the Beatles, thatched-roof cottages and atomic energy plants—all make up the mosaic of "This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England . . ."

The infinite riches of the small island-nation with the great heritage are displayed in the 440 colorful pages of *This England*, a new book produced by the National Geographic Society.

The book is lavishly illustrated with 638 photographs and paintings. The 620 full-color pictures are the most in color the society ever has published in a single volume. Tucked into a pocket of the book is a decorative double map—modern England on one side, Shakespeare's England on the other.

In a foreword, Melville Bell Grosvenor, president and editor of the National Geographic Society, writes: "For long months our authors and photographers sought England's essence in all its diversity. They returned with a treasure of lore and an incomparable photographic record."

This England paints in broad strokes the pageantry of Shakespeare's "scept'red isle" from the mists of prehistory to the reign of Elizabeth II. The book covers British institutions from Parliament to cricket. Text and photos take the reader to every corner of the realm from Cornwall cliffs to Emily Bronte's moors. Surprisingly, no place in England is more than 75 miles from the sea.

In Roman times, English history begins: "Centurions from Mediterranean climates shiver as they check sentries guarding against Ptolemy's. Townsmen in togas gossip at the baths, and in villas craftsmen copy classical motifs with exuberant infidelity. Then imperious Rome recalls her legions; Anglo-Saxon hordes pour in. Though a Briton renowned as King Arthur battles the tide, Angleland is born."

This England abounds in offbeat detail. Ernie Bradford, the author of biographies of Drake and Nelson, pauses in his account of the southern counties to savor a 1764 epitaph: "Here sleeps in peace a Hampshire Grenadier, Who caught his death by



drinking cold small beer. Soldiers be wise from his untimely fall, And when ye hot drink Strong or none at all."

Alain C. Fisher, Jr., a senior assistant editor of National Geographic, looks affectionately at London. Besides giving a fresh view of the familiar sights, Mr. Fisher probes more obscure places, such as the Crescent Wine Vault, a huge man-made cavern built 150 years ago near the Thames.

"Caves in seemingly endless files stretch away beneath brick arches festooned with fungus and eerily illuminated by gas lamps flickering to an occasional spectral breath," Mr. Fisher writes. "Newly formed fungus looks like Spanish moss; later it solidifies and takes on the dark, dark look of congealed blood."

Louis B. Wright, director of the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D.C., visited Stratford Upon Avon. He found some of the townfolk adept at creating instant legends. A sign suddenly appeared on one hotel's back lawn while Dr. Wright was there. "It declared that *A Midsummer Night's Dream* was first performed under the neighboring cedar tree," he writes.

Cotswold villages typify old England. Dr. Grosvenor writes: "Little cottages with baked-stone roofs merge into the woods, or open uplands, as if they had grown there. Each has its rose garden with ramblers climbing the walls and perhaps blue delphiniums, petunias, phlox and bluebells nodding in the breeze."

Names of Cotswold villages have a peculiarly English charm: Lower Slaughter, Chipping Campden, Birdlip, Owlpen, Upper Swell and, inevitably, Lower Swell. The book explains the origin of these and other curious names.

Slaughter comes from "slothe," of slough. "Ceping," an old word for market, explains Chipping Campden. Birdlip may mean "Cliff of birds" or, more interestingly, "bride's leap." Owlpen is where a man named Olla built an enclosure. Upper Swell stands beside a swell, or hill.

Twenty-three special features unravel the mysteries of peerage, heraldry, British currency, inn signs, customs and oddities. In Ashburton, Devonshire, for instance, ale-tasting is a serious business. The purveyor, a Saxon rank, gives a sprig of greenery to each publican whose ale is not "wappy" (flat).



GRENAIDER GUARDS symbolizing the traditional pageantry of England are featured on jacket of *This England*.

This England makes clear that the famous "English character" varies from region to region. Leonard Cottrell, author of several books on Britain, reports that in the North Country alone—an area that could fit within West Virginia—there are sharp differences in speech and personality.

But all North-countrymen share a brutal candor. Mr. Cottrell tells of introducing a television director to a northern innkeeper. "Ah'm allus glad to meet a friend of Mr. Cottrell's," the landlord said, "but as for television, Ah think it's a slaw way o' driving ye mad."

The renowned travel writer H. V. Morton explores the Lake District, made familiar to generations of American school children through their study of William Wordsworth, Robert Southey, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, John Keats and other Lake poets.

The spell that these northern lakes cast over poets also affects visitors. Mr. Morton writes: "I have seen (Derwent Water), too, on a morning when not a ripple broke the great sheet of water, when the lake lay in a hush whose spell encompassed hills and sky."

Alain Villiers, the sea captain who sailed *Mayflower II* to America, cruised the fens and broads of East Anglia and traced Pilgrim roots in that fertile region. He learned that the Pilgrims' journey to Holland, a move that preceded the *Mayflower* voyage, was planned in a little hamlet called Scrooby.

Captain Villiers and the other authors deftly blend past and present in their chapters. This England also looks to the future at the Harwell Atomic Energy Research Establishment in Berkshire. After the Second World War, Britain turned an air base at Harwell into a pioneering research station, and soon led the world in producing atomic energy for peaceful uses.

"At Harwell," the book notes, "as at Jodrell Bank with its radio telescopes, the pulse of science beats firmly amid serene landscapes and timeless towns—proof that Britain, venerable and mellow, still strides forward with vigor."

This England is the newest volume in National Geographic's World in Color Library produced by editor Merle Severy and the staff of the National Geographic Book Service.

The book is available only by direct order from the National Geographic Society, Department 32, Washington, D.C., 20036. The price is \$11.95, postpaid anywhere.—A.R.M.

ANAGRAM ANSWERS

- (1) CHAPERON
- (2) RENOVATE
- (3) HESITATE
- (4) TRAVESTY
- (5) MARINATE

The Daily Colonist—PAGE 16
Sunday, December 23, 1966

Emily Carr's Christmases

REVIEWED BY ALEC MERRIMAN
Editor, THE ISLANDER

"Victoria Christmas weather was always nippy—generally there was snow. We sewed presents for weeks before Christmas came—kettle holders, needle books, penwipers and cross-stitch bookmakers.

"Just before Christmas we went out into the woods, cut down a fir tree and brought it home so alive still that the warm house fooled it into thinking spring had come, and it breathed delicious live pine smell all over the house. We put fir and holly behind all the pictures and on the mantelpiece and everywhere.

"Plum puddings were dangling from under the pantry shelf by the tails of their boiling cloths ... On Christmas Day the biggest pudding came out for a final boil before being brought to the table with brandy fire leaping up its sides from the dish, and with a sprig of holly scorching and crackling on its top.

"Christmas Eve Father took us into town to see the shops lit up. Every lamp post had a fir tree tied to it—not corposy old trees, but fresh-cut firs. Victoria streets were dark; this made the shops look all the brighter.

"Windows were decorated with mock snow made of cotton wool and diamond dust. Drygood shops did not make much that was Christmassy to display except red flannel and rabbit fur baby coats and muffs and tippets. Chemists had immense globes of red, green and blue medicine hanging from brass chains in their shop windows ... The chemists also showed colored soap and fancy perfumes. Castor oil in hideous blue bottles peered from behind nice Christmas things and threw out hints about over-eating and stomach-ache ... Mr. Hibben, the stationer, was nicer. He hid all the school books behind story books left open at the best pictures ...

"It was the food shops that Merry Christmassed the hardest.

"... We would all take hand and sing carols around the tree ... It (the tree) hung heavy with presents ready for tomorrow ... Present-giving was only done to members in one's immediate family. Others you gave a love card to, and kissed the people you do not usually kiss ... Everything unusual was fun for us children. We felt important helping to decorate the church."

That is the way Emily Carr describes early-day Victoria Christmases in her book, *The Book of Small*, which is the story about her impressions of her early childhood days in Victoria in the 1800s.

But by 1935 the lustre had worn off the happy childhood Christmases for an aging Emily Carr. Here is how she describes Christmas Day,

PAGE 16—The Daily Colonist
Sunday, December 23, 1966

Christmas was always something special for Emily Carr. In *The Book of Small* and the newest book about her later life, *Hundreds and Thousands*, she tells about early-day Christmas festivities in Victoria.

HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS: The Journals of Emily Carr; Clarke, Irwin & Co. Ltd.; 332 pages; regular edition \$10, special edition \$30.

just had our present-giving at Alice's, just we three old girls.

"Alice's house was full of the smell of new bread ... the dining-room table was piled with parcels, things changing hands. This is our system and it works: we agree on a

Hundreds and Thousands has been compiled from notebooks Emily Carr kept faithfully for 14 years, from 1927 when she went to Eastern Canada to meet the members of the Group of Seven for the first time. She was 56 then. The last entry was made in March, 1941. In the intervening years she kept her notebooks going, faithfully if somewhat irregularly, and bequeathed to us, as a result, an intimate, homely picture of a truly remarkable woman.

If there is any criticism of *Hundreds and Thousands* to be made it must be that the introduction does not give a clear enough description of just who this remarkable woman was. Unless one knows about Emily Carr, one wonders why the book was ever compiled.

But when one knows about Emily Carr, the book comes alive.

I turned to *The Book of Small*, already in my library, and perused it for a better understanding of this woman who has become so revered by Victorians. Then I turned to enjoy *Hundreds and Thousands* more fully.

Her story is the story of the growth of Victoria and as such is of great interest to Victorians who thrive on the history of our city. It is also the story of a very interesting woman.

But *Hundreds and Thousands* is more than that. In it is found her philosophy of art, her criticism of her own work and that of others, her observations about people and places, her hopes and fears, her successes and disappointments.

For every reader, whether Victorian or not, the heights and depths of the life of a great artist as disclosed in this book will be a poignantly pleasurable experience, a personal enrichment that will not be soon forgotten.

Victorians who now appreciate Emily Carr didn't always do so. They knew she had something of a reputation as a painter, but most didn't think much of her work. More interesting to them was the fact that she ran a rooming house, raised dogs, kept chickens, and rounded out a remarkable menagerie with a monkey named Woo, a friendly white rat and canaries. Then, too, she was prone to moving herself and all her animals outside town in good weather to live in a ramshackle caravan while she sketched and wrote.



EMILY CARR
... author, writer, Victorian

stated amount — it is small because our big giving is birthdays."

Christmas Day, 1937: Emily Carr was 66 years old: "There is deep snow, but it is not bitter. I heard King George VI at 7 o'clock this morning speaking to his empire. It was wonderful. Maybe one day it will come so that the empire can shout back to the king ... Alice and I Christmased yesterday. We had a tiny tree in a flowerpot on the table and the presents around it.

"In the other window burned three red candles in my old Swedish candlestick. The lovebirds, chipmunks and dogs and we ate, enjoyed and were thankful. Then we undid the tree."

Those are excerpts from two Emily Carr books and they give some idea of the kind of reading you will find in *Hundreds and Thousands* which is a collection of her private notes and memoirs, a record of the most intimate thoughts of a woman — an artist, author and philosopher — who loved Victoria, but until her successes and after her death appeared as an eccentric to the people of Victoria, her neighbors.

The Book of Small is her own story about her childhood days and I am not sure whether this would still be available at bookstores.